

APRIL 17, 1880.

THE GRAPHIC

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

No. 542.—Vol. XXI.

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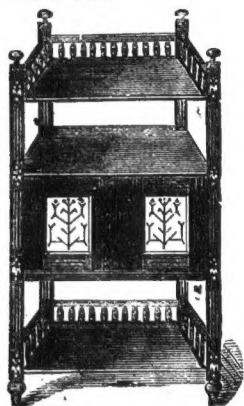
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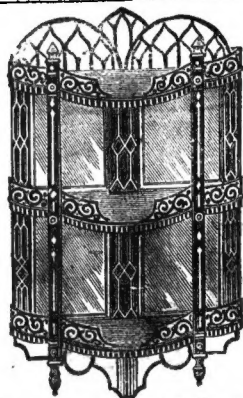
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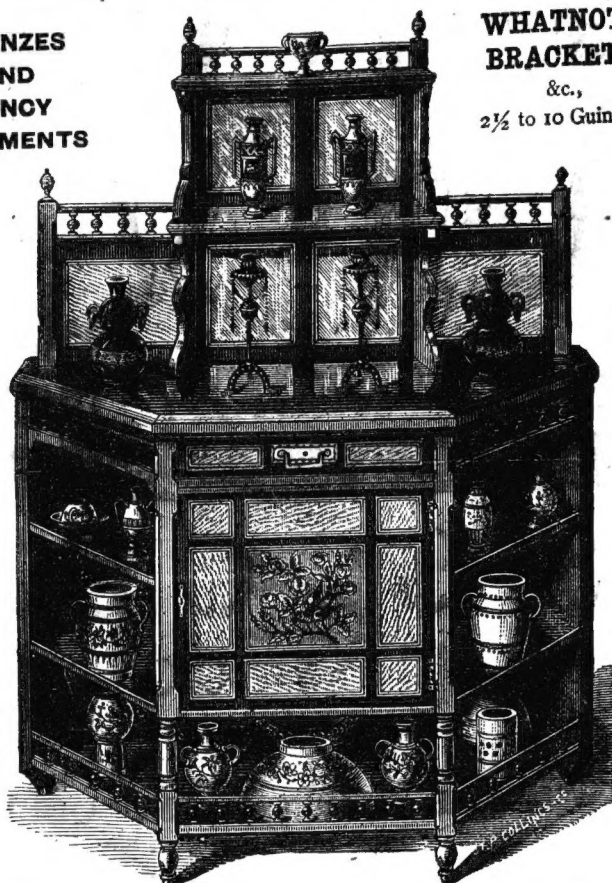


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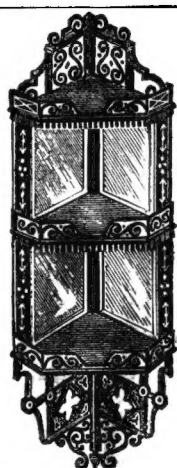
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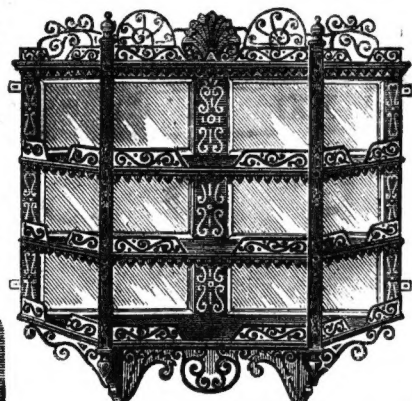
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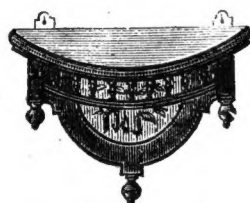
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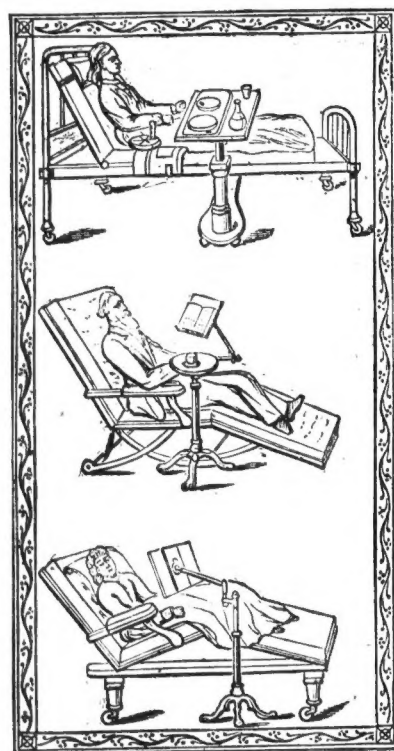
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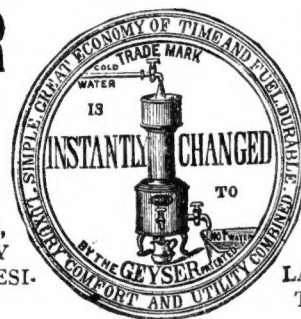
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THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

NO. 542.—VOL. XXI.
Regd at General Post Office as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1880

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT [PRICE SIXPENCE
Or by Post Sixpence Halfpenny]



THE GENERAL ELECTION—LEAVES FROM OUR ARTIST'S NOTE-BOOK

Topics of the Week

REVOLUTIONARY ALARMS.—The elections are now virtually completed, and people are naturally speculating on the composition of the new Cabinet, and on the probable tendencies of the new House of Commons. The surprising defeat of the supporters of Lord Beaconsfield (for everybody admits that the thoroughness of the rout was surprising) has produced in some quarters jeremiads of lamentation and woe. Mr. Gladstone, it is said, is in actual fact the Dictator of England. The country lies prostrate at his feet. Backed by a subservient band of adherents, he can do whatever he pleases, and he will probably please to do a good deal of revolutionary work. There is something almost pitiful about these expressions of alarm, coming as they do from the supporters of men who only a little month ago seemed to be securely seated on their official thrones. At the same time, there is some excuse for these apprehensions, because of the language, at once vague and violent, in which Mr. Gladstone has from time to time indulged. But the most timid of our fellow-countrymen ought by this time to know that the Whigs when out of office are wont to talk more radically than they will afterwards act. The responsibilities of office exercise a wonderfully sobering effect, and in his present position Mr. Gladstone cannot avoid responsibility, whether he actually takes office, or whether he determines to stand aloof and act as Mentor to the unlucky fellows whom Her Majesty summons to advise her. But, at the same time, the Liberal electors will be grievously disappointed if the new Government does not introduce and carry some Bills involving substantial and important changes in domestic affairs. Considering that they came in with the cry of "Sanitas," the Beaconsfield Government have been woefully weak in domestic legislation. As Lord Granville aptly said, their Bills were like children's toy-balloons, pretty to look at, but with nothing in them. We have less hesitation in repeating this now that the Government are down in the dust, because we have said it often and often when they were in the plenitude of their power. But, although there is a strong body of sturdy Radicals in the new House, these reforms are not likely to be of a revolutionary character. By revolutionary we understand unjust, violent, and confiscatory, and such epithets are not likely to be deserved by legislators who, after all, are but the mouthpieces of a nation which is almost superstitiously regardful of the rights of property, and is always desirous to deal fairly with everybody. We do not include Irish politics under these observations, but surely Liberals and Conservatives combined are strong enough to keep the Home Rulers in order, nor is it probable that the new Government will venture to flirt with Fenianism, a revival of which appears to be threatened on the other side of the Atlantic.

MR. GLADSTONE'S SUPREMACY.—The question of the day is still whether Mr. Gladstone will formally place himself at the head of the new Cabinet. The whole tendency of opinion is undoubtedly in favour of his becoming Premier. Tories and Liberals alike express their conviction that no other position would be suitable for a statesman who has played so great a part in the politics of the age. At the same time it is generally recognised that whether he becomes Prime Minister or not it is he by whom the whole policy of the new Cabinet must be regulated. Even if he declined to assume office at all, the Liberal Ministry would be compelled to take his views into account; since opposition on his part to any measure, however important, would, for some time to come, ensure its rejection. At the present moment, as both friends and enemies perceive, his power is as nearly absolute as it is possible for the power of any one man to be in a constitutional monarchy. This is talked of by a good many people as something altogether exceptional, but in reality Mr. Gladstone is simply about to exercise the authority which was for some time exercised by Lord Beaconsfield. Whether politicians like the present Premier or not, they must admit that at the height of the great crisis produced by the Russo-Turkish war he might have done almost anything he pleased. He was supported by large majorities in Parliament, and the mass of the people were certainly not opposed to the main lines of his policy. It would seem that the effect of a suffrage which is practically universal is almost always to place some prominent statesman in a lofty position of this kind. Prince Bismarck is supreme in Germany, not merely because he possesses the confidence of the Emperor, but because he is idolised by the people; and it is the unmistakable will of the French nation that M. Gambetta should be a more important man than either the President or the Premier. The system has many disadvantages, but it at least secures that the dominant policy shall be logical in its principles and vigorously executed.

THE "ATALANTA."—Many an anxious heart is at this moment yearning for news of this training-ship, with her crew of three hundred young seamen. Some positive discovery may possibly result from the thorough search of the Atlantic which the Admiralty authorities have very properly ordered to be made. At present it must be confessed that our fears outweigh our hopes. The *Atalanta* left Bermuda on January 31st, and the wife of the commander a month ago received a letter from her husband in which he expressed

his expectation that he would be at Spithead before the communication reached her. Terribly severe weather, it is known, prevailed in the Atlantic during February and March, and, if driven by damage to seek the nearest shelter, there are few harbours which the *Atalanta* could have reached whence news of her arrival would not by this time have been forwarded to this country. It is just possible she is drifting about dismasted, in which case her crew must be suffering severe privations, but if she is thus still afloat and helpless, she is not likely to escape the vigilant search of the cruisers. The official statement describes the *Atalanta* as "possessed of unusual stability," but on the other hand there is the fact that during her first cruise as a training-vessel she rolled rather dangerously, and that her upper spars were consequently reduced. During her trial-trip, after these alterations were made, her behaviour is reported to have been not wholly satisfactory, although no alarm seems to have been aroused. Under these circumstances, it is impossible to avoid dwelling on the fate of the *Eurydice*, a vessel engaged in a similar service. Still, we will continue to hope, as long as there is reasonable ground for hope, that the *Atalanta* may yet reappear, with her officers and crew safe and sound, to gladden the hearts of their countrymen. Some people recommend that vessels furnished with steam power should be substituted for these wooden vessels as training schools. A young sailor, however, learns practical seamanship far better on board these sailing vessels than elsewhere, and there is no reason why, if well-found and well navigated, they should be more dangerous now than they were when the whole Navy was made up of such ships.

CAUCUSES.—Mr. Chamberlain has offered to the public this week an elaborate defence of the caucus system, of which he has always been one of the most ardent upholders. It must be conceded to him that whether it is good or bad it has at any rate been attended by great results. In some important constituencies it has been successfully defied; but as a rule its establishment has meant the triumph of the Liberal party. An organisation which has proved to be so powerful is not likely to be overlooked in future; it will probably be adopted by the Tories as well as by the Liberals, and be generally regarded by and by as an essential element of constitutional government. It does not follow, however, that the system will have an elevating effect on the political life of the nation. So far as members of Parliament are concerned, its tendency must be still further to restrict their independence. For many years past they have had very little real independence; they have been compelled, as a rule, to vote with their party. In the late Parliament a considerable number of Liberals ventured to support the Tory Government in their foreign policy; but the fate of most of those who did so will hardly encourage others who may in future feel inclined to follow their example. The caucus system will practically extinguish any small remnants of independent impulse that may still survive. Its influence on the electors will be equally decisive. The men who form the "Hundreds" which now threaten to dominate the constituencies are for the most part vehement partisans. They do not take the trouble to inquire whether their opponents have anything to say for themselves, but adopt this or that "cry" as the sole and absolute expression of political truth. Obviously the moderate men who have hitherto had a powerful voice in general elections cannot henceforth have much scope for action. Electors will be forced to associate themselves decidedly with one party or another, or to withdraw from politics altogether. This deepening of party lines, whatever else it may do, will certainly not tend to the development of a tolerant spirit, or favour the calm consideration of complicated questions.

TOWN versus COUNTRY.—Some statistics published in one of the French papers show that while in 1846 75·58 per cent. of the people of France lived in the country, and only 24·42 in the towns, in 1876 the rural population had diminished to 67·56 per cent., while the town population had increased to 32·44 per cent. Now, owing to the minute subdivision of land, and the comparative rarity of big towns, Frenchmen are an especially rural people, yet even among them the townward emigration is plainly manifest. But in England the movement is far more remarkable. Since the beginning of the century the population has increased enormously, but the increase has almost all gone to swell the population of the towns. In the villages and genuinely rural districts the population has remained nearly stationary. The towns have grown big, because the constant extension of trade has caused a demand for fresh hands from the country, and then these immigrants attract other immigrants to supply their wants. Thus the great cities grow bigger, like rolling snowballs, and some lately-born babies may live to see a street all the way from London to Birmingham. The modern tendency seems to be townwards. Town-bred persons rarely enjoy the country for more than a few weeks at a time, whereas country-bred people, who have lived for some time in great cities, return reluctantly to their native habitations. They miss the glare, the excitement, the moving panorama of existence which characterise large towns. The tendency to aggregation is peculiarly noticeable in our newer colonies. In Australia, for example, a very large proportion of the population is located in Melbourne and Sydney. This townward drift is regrettable. Urban life is neither so healthy nor so moral (we use the word in its broadest sense) as country life. Nor is it so intellectual, for,

in order to germinate favourably, the best intellect needs a period of solitude and self-concentration which it seldom obtains in a city atmosphere. Perhaps, improved Land Laws may cause a retrogression towards rurality, otherwise we fear our great-grandchildren may turn out to be a set of shallow-pated, self-sufficient, feeble-bodied little monkeys, destined to succumb to some new invasion of the Huns.

PARTY ANTIPATHIES.—It has hitherto been the rule in England that a party which emerges triumphantly from a General Election should treat "the enemy" in a chivalrous spirit. This was done in a very marked manner in 1874, when the Tories unexpectedly found themselves in possession of a great majority. The worst thing said of the Liberal leaders was that they were "a row of extinct volcanoes;" and they had too keen an appreciation of wit to resent very strongly this description of their power. Now that Mr. Gladstone has in his turn triumphed he is setting an excellent example to his followers. The terms in which he declined the proposed "monster reception" in London were admirable; and, however bitter he may have been while the result of the appeal to the nation was undecided, there is no reason to doubt that he would now wish his party to act with some degree of dignity and moderation. The like may be said of Lord Hartington, who, indeed, in the heat of the conflict had self-control enough to pay a generous tribute to the virtues of Lord Beaconsfield. Unfortunately, the Liberals generally have not yet thought fit to adopt the same tone. We still find in speeches and in leading articles the virulent accusations which have been for several years hurled at the Tory Cabinet. Surely it is time that these unmeasured charges were finally abandoned. Even if it be admitted that the policy of the Ministry was wrong from beginning to end, and that it never really had the support of the nation, it can hardly be difficult to grant that at least Lord Beaconsfield and his colleagues were not animated by "sinister" motives. Every sensible man who has not allowed himself to be swayed by passion knows that, whether the outgoing Government can justify its action or not, the intentions of its members have been in every respect as pure as those which are likely to be entertained by their successors.

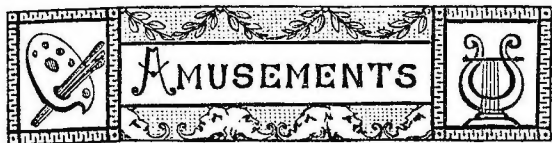
SCHOOL INFIRMARIES.—The report of the case Howell & West has doubtless been read with great interest by parents who have children at boarding schools, but we do not purpose here to comment on the action itself, the issues of which turn on an alleged breach of contract. Some observations, however, may be fitly made on the subject of school infirmaries generally. All schoolmasters ought to be prepared at any moment for an outbreak of infectious disorder, and therefore the buildings appropriated for the treatment of patients suffering from such maladies should be always in a state of thorough efficiency. It may be suspected that such a condition of readiness is often absent. On board ship, security is the rule, disaster the exception, and so it too often happens, when the emergency arises, that boats cannot be launched and life-buoys cannot be found. So it is in schools. Years sometimes elapse without an outbreak of scarlet fever, and therefore, when the visitation comes, the authorities are not properly prepared to cope with it. The danger of unpreparedness is greatest during the winter months, when warmth and dryness are especially needful, and it is evident that a room which has been long untenanted, and in which a fire has been lighted after an interval of many months, is a very improper place in which to bestow a child suffering from fever. Schoolmasters, therefore, should take care that the heating apparatus of such receptacles is in a thorough state of efficiency, and should not grudge the expenditure of a few hundredweights of coals to keep their empty infirmaries ready in case of need.

M. RENAN IN ENGLAND.—The reception accorded to M. Renan has hardly attracted so much attention as it would have done had the mind of the nation been less occupied with politics. At the time when he published his "Vie de Jésus" he certainly would not have been received with anything like the same cordiality. Multitudes of Englishmen then regarded him with a kind of horror; his name was taken to represent almost everything that was most injurious in the tendencies of modern thought. Quite as many people still reject his conclusions, yet it does not seem to have occurred to the writers of any school to make his visit the occasion of an attack upon him or his opinions. He is everywhere alluded to with respect, and *The Times*, as a matter of course, gives tolerably full reports of his lectures. This is a very significant fact, and must have struck M. Renan himself as a little surprising. It is not at all, however, an exceptional fact; for the public now listens to many bold speculations which excited intense alarm a few years ago. This change is partly due to a change of tone in the class of writers who were at one time so much disliked. It would be difficult to conceive a greater contrast than that between M. Renan and most of the sceptical writers of the eighteenth century. While the latter attacked Christianity with bitter hatred, M. Renan recognises its vast historical importance, and proclaims his conviction that it includes elements which are of permanent value. This is the tone adopted by all the leading writers of his school, and it unquestionably helps to obtain a hearing for them from intelligent members of the various Churches. Even apart from this aspect of the subject there has lately been a

steady growth of the spirit of toleration in regard to philosophical and religious controversies. Men are beginning to perceive that truth cannot suffer from impartial inquiry, and that those who are most certain of their own beliefs have the best reason to encourage thought and research.

NOTICE.—With this number is issued an EXTRA DOUBLE-PAGE SUPPLEMENT, entitled "NO SURRENDER," from the picture by A. C. GOW.—The Half-Sheet this week, though delivered in the middle of the paper, must be placed for binding between pages 396 and 405.

NOTICE.—Next week THE GRAPHIC will consist of TWO WHOLE SHEETS, and contain a specially-written BIOGRAPHY of the RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, with Illustrations. On May 1 will be issued a Supplement of interest with regard to the General Election, full particulars of which will be duly announced.



LYCEUM.—MERCHANT OF VENICE Every Evening, at 8.15. Shylock, Mr. Irving; Portia, Miss Ellen Terry. Morning Performances every Saturday during April at 2 o'clock. Box-office open 10 to 5.

NEW SADLER'S WELLS, 200 yards from the "Angel."—Proprietor and Manager, Mrs. S. F. BATEMAN.—SHAKESPEARE PLAYS.—At the close of this series of performances Mrs. Bateman begs to acknowledge the kindly reception her effort to revive those great works at the old home of the classic drama has received from press and public, and to announce that during the next season she trusts to worthily present HAMLET, JULIUS CÆSAR, RICHARD III., KING JOHN, HENRY VIII., &c., to the patrons of NEW SADLER'S WELLS.—MONDAY NEXT, for Six Nights only, ROMEO AND JULIET. Romeo, Mr. Clifford Harrison; Juliet, Miss Isabel Bateman. MONDAY, April 20. THE DANITES, Joaquin Miller's famous American play, supported by an entire company from the United States. Prices from 6d. to 75. 6d. No fees.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.—Sole Lessee, Mrs. S. LANE.—Every Evening (Wednesday excepted), at 6.45, GEORGE BARNWELL. Misses M. A. Bellair, L. Rayner, J. Summers; Messrs. E. Newbould, Towers, Reeve, Hyde, Herman. After which, every evening, ONLY MY COUSIN. Mrs. S. Lane; Messrs. Keynolds, Drayton, Bigwood. Succeeded by (Wednesday excepted) Madame Dotti, C. Woodman, Bessie Beneshill. GEMMA. Misses B. Adams, Brewer, Newham; Messrs. J. B. Howe, Lewis, Evans, Charlton. Wednesday, Mr. Bigwood's Benefit.

NEW GRECIAN THEATRE, City Road.—Sole Proprietor, Mr. T. G. CLARK.—Every Evening, at 7, THE PIERROT'S DAY OUT, Mr. Frank Sims' Ballet Troupe. At 7.30, RUSSIA, by K. Reece and H. B. Famie. Messrs. F. Gould, Dobell, Monkhouse, Syme, Barker, Glenny, Grant; Misses. Marie Allen, Agnes Thomas, Jane Coveney, M. A. Victor, Inch, &c. To conclude with THE DIVIDED HOUSE.

BRIGHTON THEATRE ROYAL AND OPERA-HOUSE.—Proprietress and Manager, Mrs. H. NVE CHART.—On MONDAY, April 22, Engagement for Six Nights and One Morning of Mr. CHARLES WYNDHAM'S "TRUTH" COMPANY.

THE BACH CHOIR.—Patron: Her Majesty the QUEEN.—SECOND CONCERT, ST. JAMES'S HALL, WEDNESDAY NEXT, April 22, at 8 o'clock. Messe Solennelle, No. 2 in D (Cherubini); Sanctus in D (L. Seb. Bach); Meeresstille und Glückliche Fahrt (Beethoven); Die Erste Walpurgisnacht (Mendelssohn). Artists: Mrs. Osmond, Miss J. Henschel, and Madame Patey; Mr. Shakespeare and Mr. Henschel. Full Orchestra and the Bach Choir. Conductor, Mr. Otto Goldschmidt. Stalls and front row in the balcony, 12s. 6d.; reserved, 7s. 6d.; unreserved, 5s., 3s., and 2s. Stanley, Lucas, Weber, and Co., No. 84, New Bond Street; Mitchell's Royal Library, 33, Old Bond Street; Chappell and Co., 50, New Bond Street; usual Agents; and Austin's Ticket Office, St. James's Hall.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.—Messrs. MOORE AND BURGESS, Sole Lessees. THE MOORE AND BURGESS HALL. BEAUTIFULLY DECORATED AND EMBELISHED by Messrs. LEA & CO., of Warwick Street, Regent Street. NEW AND LUXURIOUS FAUTEUILS have been manufactured by Messrs. SHOOLBRED, of Tottenham House.

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THE ANNUAL SPRING EXHIBITION OF HIGH-CLASS PICTURES is now OPEN at ARTHUR TOTTOM AND SONS' GALLERY, 5, Haymarket (opposite Her Majesty's Theatre). Admission, One Shilling, including Catalogue.

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CORPORATION OF LIVERPOOL. AUTUMN EXHIBITION OF PICTURES IN OIL AND WATER COLOURS.

NOTICE TO ARTISTS.—The EXHIBITION will OPEN on MONDAY, September 6th, and CLOSE on SATURDAY, December 4th. Receiving Days—August 22nd to the 14th, both inclusive. London Agent—James Bourlet, 17, Nassau Street, Middlesex Hospital. Works of Art intended for exhibition, and all communications, must be addressed to the Curator, Mr. Charles Dyall, Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool. Forms and further particulars may be had on application. JOSEPH RAYNER, Town Clerk, Hon. Sec.

CANTERBURY THEATRE OF VARIETIES. Under Royal Patronage.—Best Entertainment in the World. Special Engagement of all the Star Artists. Every Evening at 8.25. Miss Nelly Fowler, Messrs. G. H. Macdonald, Arthur Roberts, The Brothers Hare, &c. Grand Ballet Divertissement from THE PERI OF PERU, at 9. M. Dewinne. Mdlle. Alice Holt, Aguzzi, Broughton, Powell, and the Corps de Ballet. Snowball Ballet at 10.15. Prices 6d. to £2 2s.

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MR. and MRS. GERMAN REED'S ENTERTAINMENT. ST. GEORGE'S HALL, Langham Place. Managers, Messrs. Alfred Reed and Corney Grain. CASTLE BOTHEREM, by Arthur Law; music by Hamilton Clarke. After which ROTTEN ROW, a New Musical Sketch, by Mr. Corney Grain. Concluding with THREE FLATS, by Arthur Albekett; music by Edouard Marlois. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday Evenings, at 8. Thursday and Saturday Afternoons at 3. Admission, 1s., 2s.; Stalls, 3s. and 5s.

BRIGHTON.—PULLMAN DRAWING-ROOM CAR. TRAINS leave Victoria for Brighton every Week-day at 10.0 a.m. and 4.30 p.m., and Brighton for Victoria at 9.45 a.m. and 5.45 p.m., also from Victoria on Sundays at 10.45 a.m. and from Brighton on Sundays at 12.0 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. EVERY SUNDAY.—Cheap First Class Train from Victoria at 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 10s. First Class.

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ELECTION NOTES

THE top sketch is thus explained. Three gentlemen, two of whom were suffering from spinal affections, arrived at a town in the North of England amid a turbulent mob. They wished to go to the poll, but there were no cabs or vehicles drawn by horses available. However, some men came forward, offering to drive them in wheelbarrows, and away they went in single file, legs dangling and heads wagging.

The middle man, it will be observed, is hidden by the cartoon, depicting a "rale" Irish row, worthy of Donnybrook Fair in the old days. Scenes of this character have been reported during the last few days from all parts of the Green Island, and a philosopher may fitly exclaim, "See how these Home Rulers love one another!"

The Committee Room is generally, but not always, found at a licensed victualler's, and the proceedings not unfrequently assume a convivial character, as refreshments are always handy, and the comely barmaid (though she is not seen in our sketch) has been known to enter the Committee Room with the agreeable interrogative, "Sherry, sir?" as shown in one of Mr. Frith's early pictures.

At the Polling Booth, as in the grave, all men are equal. Dives is no more than a match for Lazarus, provided always that Lazarus is a duly-registered lodger. We need not describe the function. Have we not all just gone through it, and don't we feel, when standing in those secretive compartments, rather as if we were about to negotiate a pecuniary advance with an obliging relative whose symbol of trade consists of three balls?

DANCING IN CHILI

A CHILIAN "Rodeo" is the annual gathering in of all the animals on the hacienda, or estate, for the purpose of sorting and marking them. These gatherings take place in autumn, and are looked upon as a species of feast and frolic, for booths are erected round the enclosure or "corral," where all the animals have been collected from the mountains. After the day's work the men employed and their families spend the evening in feasting and dancing. Our illustration depicts them tripping the "cueca," which is the national and popular dance of Chili, and is really a very picturesque sight, as they whirl round in couples with all that harmony of motion which distinguishes men of Castilian descent, and with the diversity of colours in their mantos, and the clicking of their huge spurs, which beat in unison with the sounds of the guitar and the voices of the singers.—Our engraving is from a photograph by Messrs. Diaz and Spencer, Chili.

THE AUTHOR OF "VIVIAN GREY"

DRONTHEIM CATHEDRAL

AND

THE DOSÈH FESTIVAL AT CAIRO

See page 389.

A PAGODA FESTIVAL IN BURMAH

KKE-KA-TSAN PAGODA is situated about five miles from Rangoon, and in the midst of a paddy-cultivated district. After the harvest is gathered in the rural population of Kke-ka-tsan hold their annual religious festival—a species of harvest thanksgiving—which consists in various religious ceremonies, and in the offering of numerous gifts, such as cakes, sweets, scents, oranges, rice, plants, flowers, &c. Owing to the close proximity of the Pagoda to Rangoon, the festival is also largely patronised by the city folk, though in this case more for amusement than for any religious purpose, as the chief incident of the festival is a Puppet Pooy, or play, performed at night. The whole scene resembles a vast picnic, and thousands of people, with carts laden with refreshments, begin to arrive on the spot early in the evening, and to encamp round the puppet stage, which is erected at some 300 yards' distance from the

pagoda. The carts and oxen are so placed as to form a large ring, and the enclosed space is left for the accommodation of the spectators who have come to see the Pooy. As soon as each party have settled themselves the evening meal is prepared and cooked on the spot, and at seven the puppet performance begins, lasting until five in the morning. "Being a fine moonlight night," writes Mr. Mounq Sor Mounq, to whom we are indebted for the sketches from which our illustrations have been engraved, "the scene was exceedingly striking. Crowds surrounded the pagoda and the puppet play, and the road and path between the two were lined on both sides with stalls of vendors of refreshments of all kinds, and densely thronged with a moving mass of people. As there was no restriction as to the time of worship, all who cared to leave the play strolled in and out of the pagoda throughout the night. At sunrise the whole crowd returned to the city, and only left a few devotional worshippers, mainly old people from the city and the rural population."

A SPORTING TRIP IN AN INDIAN JUNGLE

OUR sketches illustrate a two days' sporting trip, recently taken by some officers in a Rajpootana jungle. No. 1 represents their camp, with the Bheestie, or water carrier, fetching the water for their morning tub. No. 2 depicts one of the most important incidents of the day—the dinner—which, writes one of the officers, "was always very well cooked, although a few copper pots, supported on mud banks, was the whole extent of our kitchen range." In No. 3 our huntsmen are seen at work. They are stalking game behind a cart—a *ruse* perhaps a little unsportsman-like, but which is sometimes resorted to in shooting antelope, bustard, and even the imperial grouse. "A Difficult Walk" shows one of the company battling lustily with a forest of rushes some six or seven feet high, which grow closely together, and cover the edges of many of the tanks to such an extent that all locomotion is rendered exceedingly difficult. Finally, in No. 5, we have the closing proceeding of the day, for at evening, and particularly if it be at all cold, the servants gather closely round the fire and gossip while passing the friendly "hubble-bubble," or deftly rolling their cigarettes.

A MOCK ELECTION IN BROMPTON BARRACKS

THE elections in Rochester and Chatham were on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 30th and 31st of March; and, as the men were not allowed to go out of barracks, a mock election was got up among them. There were two candidates and the returning officer, who answered to the name of "The Admiral," and also the sheriff's officer. Two processions were formed, each consisting of three outriders and a wagon with a band in it. These marched round the square playing different tunes, and eventually stopped at the hustings, which had been put up in the middle, and which consisted of several wagons, placed side by side, to form a platform. All the performers were dressed up in various costumes, some of which are shown in the sketches. The candidates addressed the electors, and a show of hands was taken, which resulted in a proportion of about ten Conservatives to one Liberal. Therefore the returning officer declared that, as it was impossible to tell which was in the majority, the poll must be taken the next day.

On Wednesday the performances began with sports, the first being a walking race for two miles. Among other events was the tug-of-war between the seventh company Royal Engineers and the Royal Artillery, which was very well contested, ending in a victory for the Sappers, after a thirty-two minutes' pull.

The water race consisted in running with an open tin of water on the head, and the first who arrived with enough water to cover the knob of the judge's walking stick was the winner.

About half-past five the electioneering began again. There were more speeches, and processions, and the Conservative candidate was returned by an immense majority.

On both Tuesday and Wednesday evenings the sports wound up with dancing under the electric light and fireworks.

"LORD BRACKENBURY"

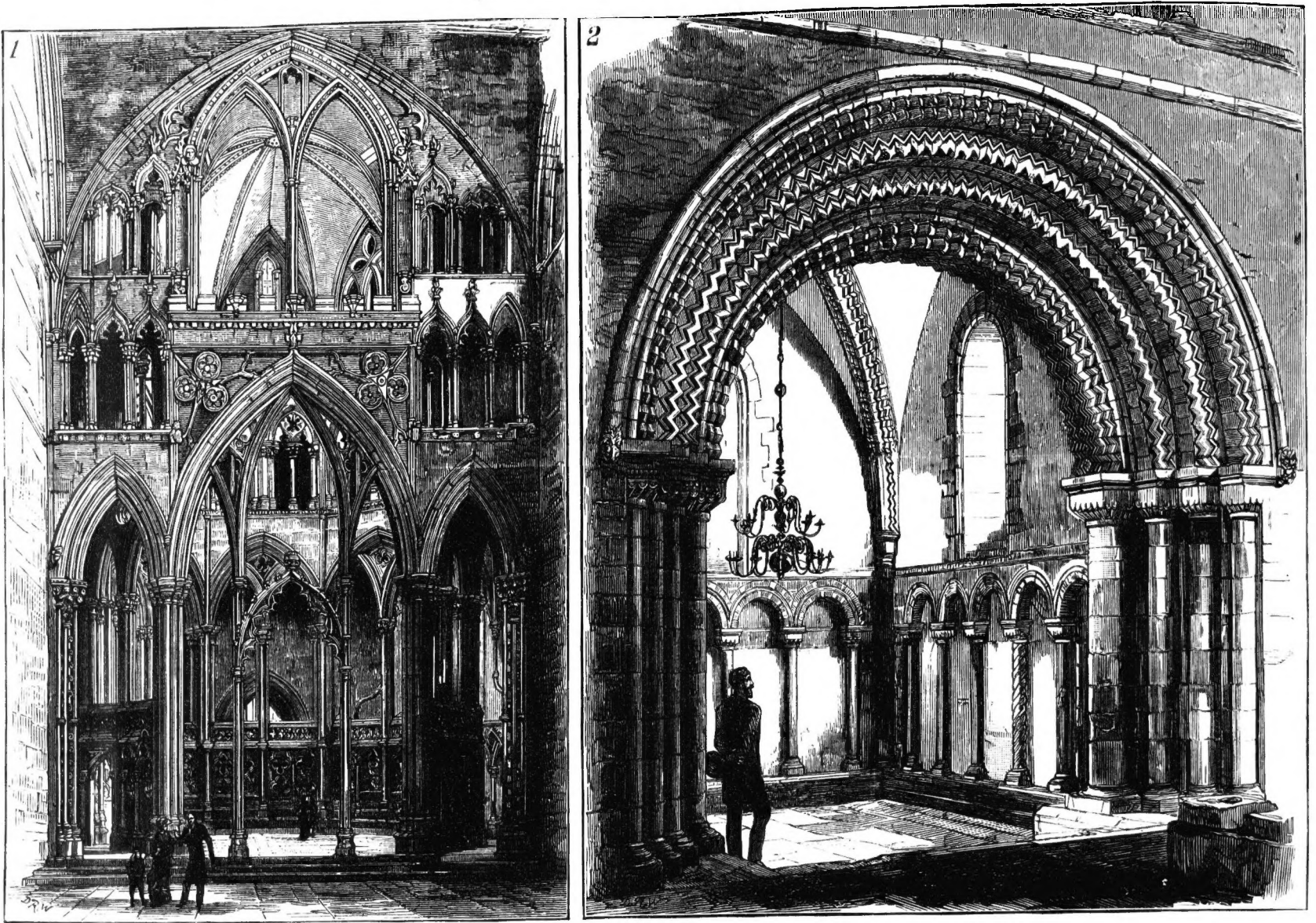
A NEW NOVEL, by Miss Amelia B. Edwards, is continued on page 397.

CRUISE OFF THE COAST OF KARAMANILI

"HAVING just returned," says an officer of H.M.S. *Monarch*, "from a cruise along the coast of Karamanili, the towns of which are very seldom visited, I thought a few sketches may be of interest. We visited Alexandretta, Ayas Bay, Mersyn, Agdalian, Alya and Adalia. Being the first ironclad seen at these parts, it naturally created great interest, the ship being visited by some hundreds of natives daily. They are a mixture of Turks and Greeks, and seem particularly fond of the English. The ship being open to visitors after midday, they crowded on board, and walked around the decks in groups of twenties and thirties. The Turkish women seemed very much interested; very little was seen of them, however, as their heads were invariably covered. We had very good sport along the coast, wild boar and woodcock being very plentiful. A party of us visited Tarsus, the birthplace of St. Paul. The well is still in existence, from which he is supposed to have drank. One of my sketches shows the well and another the tomb of Sardanapalus, who, according to Arrian and Strabo, founded Tarsus. The modern city is scarcely a fourth part of the size of the Roman city. Alaya is one of those interesting towns to be seen on the coast of Asia Minor. Originally it was quite independent, the houses on the side of the hill are very picturesque. The slope being very steep, the front part of the houses stand on piles and posts, the town being surrounded with high walls, making the place seem almost impregnable. Adalia is the chief seaport town, another ancient city, and is now nearly in ruins. Agdalian, the castle, is now all that is left, and that is in ruins."

"NO SURRENDER"

THIS picture depicts an episode of the battle of Ligny, which took place on the 16th June, 1815, and in which, as Marshal Blücher truly said, the Prussians lost the field, but not their honour. Two days later came the greater and more decisive action which shattered the hopes of Bonaparte, and whose world-renowned name has caused that of Ligny to be almost obliterated. Yet the severity of the action is attested by the fact that the Prussians lost some 15,000 men, and the French, in spite of their victory, nearly as many. It is, however, the particular incidents of battles, rather than the general details, which most vividly arouse our sympathy and interest, and it is because these incidents, in themselves from a military point of view often trivial and beneath notice, are so faithfully and minutely narrated in the stories of MM. Fickmann-Chatrian, that those accomplished writers are so popular. Mr. Gow, the painter of this picture, which was exhibited at the Academy last year, has taken his subject from the eighteenth chapter of Messrs. Fickmann-Chatrian's "Waterloo," wherein is related the exciting episode of the defence of a barn against a host of Prussians by a body of French soldiers, who, before the enemy retreated, were reduced to six in number, two of whom fired, while the others loaded and handed the muskets to their comrades. Previously to this they had endeavoured to draw up the ladder which gave access to their little fortress, but found that it was too large to enter the granary. We may add, as a gratifying proof of the public-spirited generosity with which many of our wealthy colonists are actuated, that Mr. Gow's picture has been purchased by Mr. D. M'Dougall, of Melbourne, for presentation by him to the Victorian National Gallery in that city.



1. Entrance to the Choir.—2. Thomas Angel's Chapel.
DRONTHEIM CATHEDRAL, NORWAY



AT A CHILIAN RODEO—DANCING THE CUECA

THE AUTHOR OF "VIVIAN GREY"

THE present generation are pretty well acquainted with the "Gallery of Illustrious Literary Characters," which appeared in *Fraser's Magazine* between the years 1830 and 1838, because both engravings and letterpress (the latter with additional elucidations) have been reproduced in a handsome volume by Messrs. Chatto and Windus. The portraits, which have been fitly presented to the national treasure house, the South Kensington Museum, are all, it is believed, by the late Daniel Maclise, while the original letterpress was from the facile pen of Dr. Maginn. Thus to the genius of two Irishmen (although Maclise was of Scotch Highland ancestry) are we indebted for this inimitable series of pen and pencil sketches.

Maginn describes the portrait of Disraeli in doggerel rhyme printed as prose. A few lines will suffice, for, sooth to say, Maginn is not at his best in this effort.

"O reader, dear! do pray look here, and you will spy the curly hair and forehead fair, and nose so high, and gleaming eye of Benjamin Disraeli, the wondrous boy who wrote 'Alroy,' in rhyme and prose, only to show how long ago victorious Judah's lion banner rose. In an earlier day he wrote 'Vivian Grey,' a smart enough story we must say," &c.

The Doctor adds in plain prose, "He could not follow a more honourable example in life or in letters than the old Curiosity of Literature (Isaac Disraeli); and we trust that as there is stuff, and good stuff, in Ben, he will show those who think well of his talent that he can do what they wish to see him attempting."

Nearly half-a-century has passed since this portrait was sketched, and age has overtaken the "perfumed boy-exquisite" as he was then nicknamed. But whether young or old, Benjamin Disraeli will always remain one of the most unique figures in the annals of this country.

THE DOSËH FESTIVAL AT CAIRO

OUR sojourn at Cairo comprehended the period of the week's festival to celebrate the birth of Mohammed. This commences with the entry into Cairo of the pilgrims on their return from the Sacred City of Mecca, whither they go annually to lay a new "Kiswah," or "Veil," upon the "Kaabah," or "House of Abraham."

All the particulars connected with this proceeding are to be found in Burton's "Pilgrimage to Mecca and Medina," and after having read of it, as of a matter at long distance, it was doubly interesting to see a part of it exhibited in real life. Abraham, as is well known, was held in high veneration by Mohammed, who commanded, in the name of Allah, pilgrimages to his house. The "Kaabah" is believed to have been built by him after a model in the First or Lowest Heaven.

It is the Sacred House of Mecca to which all mosques point, as Christian churches point to the East, and they who have visited the originally Christian Church of Justinian in Constantinople, now the Mosque of Santa Sophia, will remember that all the interior arrangements of that building are thrown caterwise to the architecture, in view of the direction of the Kaabah. It is the special office of Cairo to supply the annual black veil for Mecca, as it is of Constantinople to supply the green one for Mohammed's tomb at Medina; green being his colour, as also the colour pervading Paradise.

The return of the pilgrims to Cairo took place upon the morning of Monday, the 16th of February. Thousands now go by water, improved means of travelling having greatly aided piety, but those who had come across the desert with their camels slept outside the Bab-en-Nasr, or Gate of Victory, to the north-east of the city, by which gate they were to enter. Thence the procession was to course the old city on its way to the Mosque Mohammed Ali, in the citadel. Accordingly, early on the Monday morning everybody in Shepherd's Hotel (and of course in others) was astir to see the sight; and by half-past eight or nine o'clock the house was empty. Many went in carriages, and many to the Citadel, but, for my own part, I preferred going on foot, under the guidance of a "donkey boy" (which means a turbaned son of the Prophet of some fifty years of age), so that I might see the procession moving among the various colourings and picturesque architectural features of the old city. On approaching the destined line of the procession, after passing up the well-known Muski bazaars I found the streets literally crammed with both genders of every age, presenting almost every colour, while the various balconies of the old-fashioned houses were adorned with rich cloths or carpets, and filled with faithful turbans. The procession entered the city in good time, being headed by a body of cavalry, succeeded by some 2,000 infantry, with trumpets and bands, half the number being well-brown Egyptians, and half black Nubians, all being tolerably well-looking in body, and tolerably ugly in face. After a short interval came the procession itself, with enormous flags, camels, dervishes on

horseback, and a mass behind, chanting prayers or chapters from the Koran. The chief object of all was the camel charged with the caravan or canopy bearing back the last year's Veil. This canopy is the emblem of sovereignty, for in former times Egypt had its Cailifs, and it is intended to represent the canopy which Zubaydah, the wife of Harun Al Raschid, took to Mecca, she having personally performed the pilgrimage to the Holy City. The bringing back of the old Veil presents an alteration in the proceeding; for by Burton's book it appears that when he made his pilgrimage the old Veil was torn up on the spot, and its pieces sold at the time of putting on the new. He himself obtained and brought away a piece of it. But now the old Veil is brought back to the Mosque Mohammed Ali in Cairo, and is in due time torn and sold according to appointed usage. Such was the entrance of the Mecca pilgrims into Cairo, and on the same day commenced the eight days of festivities, called the "Fantasia," during which period a regular fair of handsome tents adorns a large open space to the right of the Route de Boulag, including those of the Khedive and many Sheiks. An abundant

of the line of the devotees themselves, as shown in the drawing on page 405. My eye was at once struck with the vast difference between a European and a Mohammedan crowd, as regards the colouring. Instead of a mass of blackness so familiar to us, for example, at Epsom and other meetings, the whole scene sparkled with blue, red, white, and green, moving to and fro like beds of flowers, while the round turbans, in their crowded numbers, looked like particoloured shells. Moreover, when at last the devotees in several groups, and amounting to some six hundred (being conducted by their several Sheiks) rushed in, and were packed along the row, their blue frocks of various tints presented the appearance of a huge vallance lying along the ground, and their brown naked legs and feet added the effect of tassels of that tint. Just as all was ready the sun burst out upon the masses, and the "Dosch" (just far enough off not to be disagreeable) was performed under an almost fairy-like effect. It is strange to think that no one was more than severely bruised by the trampling, yet some we saw to all appearance were unable to get upon their feet without assistance from their friends. The night closed the eight days' "Fantasia" in the presence of the Khedive, with highly illuminated tents filled with worshippers, and a full blaze of variegated French fireworks.

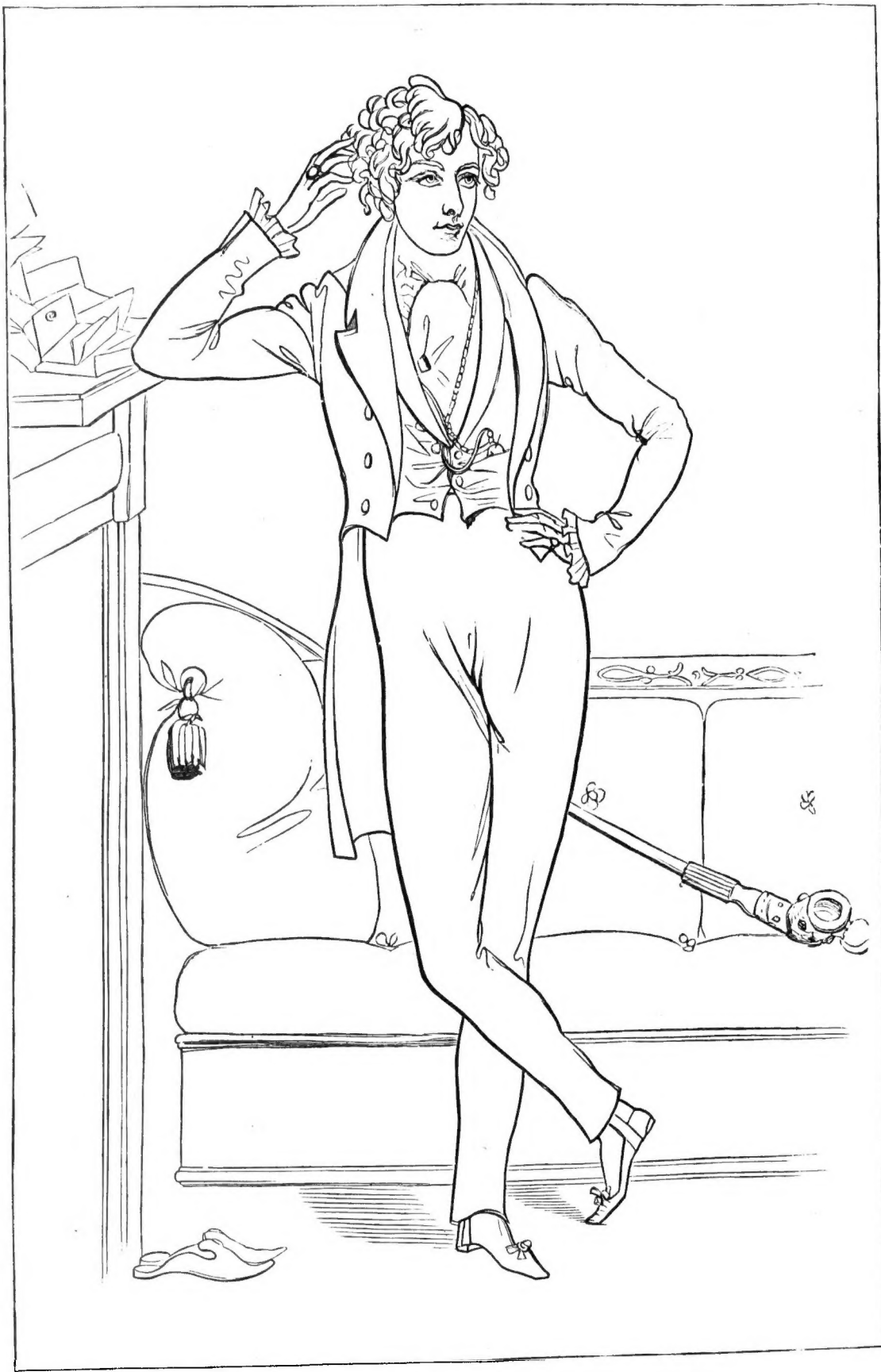
I may add that the Kiswah has, from its size, been often called a carpet. But this word is wholly misapplied. The Kiswah is a Veil thrown over the Bride of Mecca—the Kaabah being the Bride. J. J. AUBERTIN

DRONTHEIM CATHEDRAL

If any traveller should start from Bergen, as we did in the daylight of a midnight in June (say, in the *Jonas Lie*, with its gallant commander Captain Falch), intending to steam past the charming scenery of the Norwegian coast to the Loffodens and the North Cape, he would find himself anchoring at Drontheim after something like eight-and-forty hours' passage.

This ancient city was founded about A.D. 1000. Its real name is Thronthjem, pronounced, *anglicè*, Tronniem: which word is held by disputants to signify either "The Home of the Throne," or the "Home of Thron," an old Norwegian chief. It was the capital of Norway until its union with Denmark in 1532, which lasted until 1814, when, in the new European settlement, Norway was united with Sweden. The Kings, however, are still crowned as Kings of Norway at Drontheim Cathedral, and the Bishop performs the ceremony. The city has been more than once almost entirely destroyed by fires, which considerably damaged the cathedral also. And it will be easily understood that the rebuilding with wide streets, and stone houses in blocks, has considerably detracted from those picturesque effects which generally characterise Norwegian towns. The chief feature of interest at Thronthjem is, of course, its Domkirke or Cathedral, of which we have already given an exterior view. We now give one part of the interior, and one of a handsome archway. The Norwegians are justly proud of their venerable Domkirke, and vast restorations are being carried on, externally and internally, with a view to renew its ancient and obliterated beauties. To these restorations the Government contribute 15,000 or 16,000 kroner, and the City 9,000 kroner annually; the kroner representing about 13d. of our money. The beautiful screen which we take from the interior, worked in the Decorated style, shows an admirable specimen of the restoration in progress. It stands at the entrance to the Choir or Hoichoret. Much beautiful work is also being thrown open which was bricked up, as being held to be associated with superstitions, when the Cathedral passed from Roman Catholic into Lutheran hands, and the whole effect of the interior is deformed and smothered by a hideous organ-loft, galleries, and ceilings. The noble arch, of which we give an engraving, was the earliest subject of the restorations. It belongs to the chapel of Thomas Angell, who lies buried there. This arch, and indeed the main building, are attributed to English architects and English workmen. A vast and picturesque churchyard surrounds the Cathedral, containing many trees and many tombs. These are for the most part carefully tended and adorned, being often furnished with benches within the rails, where surviving members of the different families may be seen, on a fine sunshiny day, sitting reading or knitting, regardless of hygienic considerations. Two magnificent waterfalls on the Nid, on the banks of which Thronthjem lies, should by all means be visited. They are both within easy distance of the city.

THE NINE HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY of its constitution as a Free City is to be kept by the town of Steyer, in Upper Austria, next August. Steyer originally gave its name to the Province of Steiermark, the modern Styria, and is the birthplace of the popular bard, Hans of Ofterdingen, to whom is attributed the authorship of the *Nibelungen Lied*.



THE AUTHOR OF "VIVIAN GREY"

PORTRAIT OF LORD BEACONSFIELD IN 1832, FROM THE SKETCH FROM LIFE BY DANIEL MACLISE, R.A., IN THE SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM

supply of lamps illuminates the scene by night, while prayers are uttered, and the Howling and Dancing (or rather whirling) Dervishes are also seen to exhibit their unorthodox and disagreeable performances.

But the one chief and overwhelming incident during this eight days' "Fantasia" takes place upon the last and most ceremonial day. A Sheik, mounted on a large horse, led by three or more attendants, deliberately walks over a number of people laid close and prostrate for the occasion. This proceeding is quite as unorthodox as the whirling and the howling; yet the numbers that prostrate themselves for the ordeal are, perhaps, ten times as numerous as they were some thirty years ago, and this year there was added (in consequence of wet weather) the new luxury of a long-extended matting for lying down upon. The ceremony is called the "Dosch," or The Trampling, and it is the pride of those trodden on to be able to rise still unwounded, the test of their being true and earnest disciples. The Khedive and all the grantees attend on this occasion.

Fortunately, by the aid of friends, I obtained an admirable position for viewing the whole scene from the top of a brewery which commanded a bird's-eye view of all, with a long perspective

OUTSIDE THE CONVERSATION HAUS, BADEN-BADEN

THE Conversation Haus is the general rendezvous of all visitors at Baden-Baden. In olden days it contained the gambling saloons, and perhaps our subscribers may recollect Mr. Sydney Hall's spirited drawing of the gaming table, published in our issue of No. 154, Nov. 9, 1872. Now, however, the building, which owes its magnificently decorated interior to M. Benazet, its former tenant, is devoted to various reading and smoking rooms, and a very handsome concert hall. Outside there is a long terrace, beneath which is the fashionable promenade, where Prince von Pumpernickel and M. Croute-en-pot from Lyons elbow each other in a friendly manner, and Mrs. Jones Robinson of the "personally conducted" stares with open-mouthed wonder at the somewhat marvellous toilette of Mrs. Shodicum, of Oil City, who is "doing" Europe with her husband at lightning speed. The company is thoroughly international, and the exquisitely played waltzes of Straus, played as only South Germans or Austrians know how to play them, are sometimes almost overwhelmed by the babel of tongues that arises around the orchestra. Three times a day does this promenade teem with its motley throng—at 7.30 A.M., when "invalid" Baden turns out to take the waters at the Trinkhalle; again, about four in the afternoon, when "fashionable" Baden takes its seat on the comfortable chairs, and gossips uncomfortable things about its dearest friends and neighbours; and, finally, in the evening after dinner. This is its prettiest time, especially on a moonlight night, when the dark masses of the surrounding pine-clad hills are bathed in a flow of silver light, and the walls of the Alte Schloss may be dimly distinguished peeping out from their thick mantle of firs. Our artist has been aided in his sketch by a photograph kindly forwarded by Mr. D. R. Marx, whose well-known library adjoins the Conversation Haus, and which was visited by the Queen and Princess Beatrice during their stay at Baden-Baden.

STUDIES AT CYPRUS

GREEKS and Turks flock together from all parts of the island dressed in their holiday attire to celebrate the festival of Katakismos at Larnaca. The festival is in direct traditional descent from the honours paid to the heathen goddess Aphrodite.

Two of the sketches show groups of country people. A shepherd is selling thick milk and caper-buds, which he has collected in the meadows. On the right there is a rustic, with his wife and her baby. These people hail from Olympia, a small village near Dali, the ancient Idalion. The Arab beggar woman in the first sketch is apparently about to obtain a supply of water. —Our engravings are from photographs by Mr. Max Ohnefalsch Richter, special correspondent of the *New Free Press*, Leipzig.

TESTIMONIAL TO COLONEL BULLER, V.C., C.B., C.M.G.

THIS TESTIMONIAL, subscribed for by the officers and men of the Irregular Cavalry Regiment, known as the Frontier Light Horse, is to be presented to Colonel Buller, V.C., C.B., C.M.G., who commanded the regiment during part of the Kaffir War in the Cape Colony and throughout the operations against Sekukuni in 1878 and the Zulu War in 1879. The Frontier Light Horse took part in the battles of Zlobane, Kambula, and Ulundi, and, under the command of Colonel Buller, performed, in conjunction with other Irregular Corps, the entire scouting of General Wood's Column during the lengthened occupation of Kambula Hill and the advance into Zululand, engaging in innumerable skirmishes while performing that duty. It was the unanimous wish of the Corps to present Colonel Buller with some remembrance, and the Adjutant, Captain Howard Hutton, was, on his return to England, requested to select some testimonial with the funds subscribed.

Messrs. Smith and Son, of King Street, Covent Garden, have now completed a pair of silver lamps, the vases of which are copied from a design in the "Moses" Collection in the British Museum, and are exquisite specimens of Greek art.

Their value is one hundred and fifty guineas.

The lamps stand on ebony pedestals, supported by silver lions, and have two silver plates attached to each pedestal, on one of which is engraved the inscription, and on the other the names of the principal engagements in which the regiment took a prominent part.

NOTE.—In our issue of March 20th we omitted to mention that we were indebted to Messrs. Marion and Co., of Soho Square, for the photograph by Messrs. Bourne and Shepherd, of Simla and Bombay, from which our portrait of Lieutenant-General Kudg Shun Shere Jung was taken. —The portrait of the "Author of Vivian Grey" (see page 389) is from the Collection bequeathed to the South Kensington Museum by the late Mr. John Forster.



AN OVERWHELMING LIBERAL MAJORITY being assured, the question of greatest interest for the time being has become—Is Mr. Gladstone, Lord Granville, or Lord Hartington likely to succeed Lord Beaconsfield at the helm of State? Subordinate in importance to this are the surmises as to the probable members of the coming Cabinet. Our daily contemporaries have been, during the past week, full of speculation on these subjects. The bulk of opinion seems to point to the return of Mr. Gladstone to office as a necessary result of his successful action in the electoral campaign now closing. But as yet Mr. Gladstone has given no public indication of his intention to accept the Premiership, even if called upon; but until the Queen returns to England (Her Majesty is expected to-day, Saturday) it will not be definitely known who is to be asked to form the new Cabinet. The counties have continued during the week to corroborate the verdict of the boroughs; and it is now certain that the Liberal majority in the new Parliament will be one of the strongest of recent times.

NEW PEERS.—The disappointment of some of the staunch supporters of the Government will in part be sweetened by the promotions that mark the closing days of an Administration. An Earldom has been conferred on Lord Lytton, Her Majesty's Viceroy of India, by the style and title of Earl of Lytton, in the County of Derby, and Viscount Knebworth, in the County of Hertford. He has already resigned the Viceroyalty. Viscount Barrington, in the Peerage of Ireland, is created a Peer of the United Kingdom

by the title of Baron Shute. It is rumoured that the Marquis of Salisbury will be made a duke. Peerages are to be conferred on Mr. Baillie Cochrane, Sir Lawrence Palk, Sir Ivor Guest, and Sir Arthur Guinness.

THE PROPOSED PUBLIC RECEPTION OF MR. GLADSTONE on his arrival in London has, by special request of Mr. Gladstone, been abandoned. Writing on the subject to Mr. Plimsoll, M.P., Mr. Gladstone, while thanking the promoters of the demonstration, refuses the honour on the ground, that, in the eyes of many, not political opponents only, the demonstration would be regarded as an attempt, made for the first time, to establish a practice of public rejoicing in the metropolis of the country over the catastrophe of an Administration and a political party, besides wounding unnecessarily feelings deserving of respect. The Executive Committee passed a resolution, on receipt of Mr. Gladstone's letter, expressing disappointment at being obliged to forego their purpose, but recognising the generosity of his motive. It has been suggested that a substantial subscription should be raised for the benefit of Mrs. Gladstone's Home—an outlet for emotion likely to result in far more practical benefit than the original idea of a triumphal march through London. An enthusiastic reception was given to Mr. Herbert Gladstone on his return to Hawarden at the close of last week, after his plucky fight for the County of Middlesex. His father declared that another such defeat would be the ruin of his opponents. Mr. Gladstone's eldest son has been returned at the head of the poll for East Worcestershire, which division has on this occasion returned two Liberal members. It is worth noting that at the reception of Mr. W. H. Gladstone at Hawarden after the victory, his father declined to make a speech. With office in prospect, he is wise to husband his vocal powers. Up to Thursday morning 350 Liberals, 234 Conservatives, and 60 Home Rulers had been returned, the Liberal majority over Home Rulers and Conservatives combined being 57. The Executive Committee of the Leeds Liberal Association have decided to ask Mr. Herbert Gladstone to address the electors as a candidate for the representation of the Borough.

DISASTROUS EXPLOSION.—A fearful and of its kind almost unprecedented disaster, caused by the explosion of a still containing 2,000 gallons of oil or tar, occurred on Monday afternoon at the chemical works of Messrs. Bolt, Burton, and Hayward, in Silver-town, near North Woolwich. It is feared that no fewer than eleven workmen have perished, and many besides have been frightfully injured. The bodies which have been recovered are burnt and mutilated in many cases beyond identification. The force of the explosion was so great that the massive top of the still, weighing three tons, was blown a hundred yards away, the burning contents of the still being scattered over the premises, setting fire to everything with which they came in contact. Fortunately the high tide favoured the operations of the Fire Brigade in limiting the ravages of the fire. Three stills, besides the one destroyed by the explosion, were damaged. Most of the sufferers by this calamity are skilled workmen, earning between two and three pounds a week.

THE TRAINING SHIP "ATALANTA."—The anxiety which has been felt for the safety of the *Atalanta* has deepened into serious alarm that she has foundered. She sailed from Portsmouth on her third course of instruction on 7th November last for the West Indies, and had orders to return home about 4th April. The ship left Bermuda on 31st January, since which date no intelligence has been received of her. Orders have been given to Her Majesty's despatch vessel *Salamis* and to the ships of the Channel Squadron to proceed from Gibraltar to the Azores in search of the missing vessel. The *Atalanta* was considered a good safe ship, and to ensure greater safety, the Admiralty, after the loss of the *Eurydice*, ordered extra ballast, and her lower masts to be shortened. There is still ground for hope that the delay may be accounted for by the recent severe weather which has been experienced, and which may have only dismasted her. The captain of the *Adriatic* reports that when 400 miles west of Azores he met with such heavy weather for about twenty days that he was compelled to cut away part of his rigging, and throw overboard a portion of his cargo. The *Atalanta* had on board eleven officers, and about three hundred young seamen selected from vessels at different parts for the purpose of being trained in practical seamanship.

PRINCE LEOPOLD laid the foundation-stone on Tuesday of the new High School for Boys in the city of Oxford. In responding to an address of welcome, the Prince said that the City and University of Oxford had always a first claim upon his time and services, he having there become first acquainted with the outer world, and found best exemplified those educational advantages which he was anxious to see placed within the reach of all. His Royal Highness expressed the hope that through the school life Oxford will be "loved with the half-unconscious attachment of boyhood, as it is already loved with the enthusiasm of youth and with the deliberate devotion of age."

THE LABOUR MARKET.—The arbitrators have decided in favour of the operatives in the weavers' wages dispute in Ashton-under-Lyne. They give an advance of 2½ per cent., making with the advance previously granted by the employers 5 per cent., which was the amount for which the operatives struck work.

MR. BRIGHT has accepted nomination as Liberal candidate for the Lord Rectorship of Glasgow University. The term of office of Mr. Gladstone, the present Lord Rector, expires in November next.



THE TURF.—There are still a few of the old school of Turfites who will only recognise the Newmarket Craven Meeting as the opening of the legitimate racing season; and consequently they have been in their glory during the last few days, during which the first of the Newmarket gatherings has been held. They may be congratulated at having witnessed some very fair sport generally, and some special surprises in particular which give a zest to Turf pursuits. On the opening day, the Twenty-second Biennial, fruitful as its past history shows in the overthrow of favourites, brought backers to terrible grief, as Robert the Devil, with 5 to 2 on him, in a field of nine, had to play second fiddle to Lord Falmouth's Apollo. True that the latter took a maiden allowance of 5lbs., or rather 4lbs., as F. Archer had to declare 1lb. overweight; but Robert showed such unmistakeable signs of softness that his Derby prospects seem considerably reduced. His backers, who are numerous, may however take heart of grace when they call to mind that such excellent Epsom winners as Blue Gown, Favonius, and George Frederick were beaten in this race; but, *per contra*, in the opinion of most persons wise on such matters, neither Apollo nor Robert are within many pounds of Derby form. Altogether Tuesday's racing was against backers, as Strathvaich, the least fancied of seven starters, won the Visitors' Plate, and King Priam, hardly mentioned in the betting, the Bushes Handicap, though on the other side of the ledger the wins of Euphrasie in the Weeds Plate and Tristan in the Trial Plate were credited to them, as also the victory of the La Belle Hélène filly in the Post Sweepstakes. Tristan and Euphrasie both belong to M. Lefevre, whose return to the English Turf has given

much satisfaction; and the appearance of Fordham in the French tricolour was thoroughly appreciated by his many friends. Still greater than the Biennial surprise was the overthrow of Mask, the Two Thousand favourite, in the Column Stakes, by another of Lord Falmouth's, in the shape of Merry-go-Round, the aptly-named produce of Scottish Chief and Spinaway. So good a thing did it appear for Mask against this solitary opponent that 7 to 2 was laid on him; but all he did was to supply another instance of the vanity of trusting to "moral certainties" on the Turf. The Newmarket Handicap, which last year introduced us to the American Parole as the winner of the race and conqueror of Isonomy, again fell to the Transatlantic stable, Mr. Lorillard's Wallenstein starting at 12 to 1, and defeating a field of nine. This makes Parole's prospects for the City and Suburban look rosy enough, if he is "meant."—The market for the Two Thousand has materially altered since our last notes, Mask's defeat already mentioned having naturally depressed him in the price current, and Beaumont's victory in the Paris Biennial having brought M. Lefevre's colt into great prominence. Beaumont is a son of Flageolet, and so half brother to Rayon d'Or, and doubtless in him M. Lefevre will have a dangerous aspirant to Guineas' honours. As regards the Derby, Bend Or still maintains the first place in the betting, and while Robert the Devil is several points lower than he was, Apollo and Merry-go-Round, the Newmarket performers, are supported at medium odds. For the City and Suburban Westbourne remains first favourite, and after Master Kildare, Parole, and Rosy Cross, those who have recently been supported for most money are Duchess colt, My Delight, Lucetta, and Visconti. There is plenty of time, however, between now and Thursday next for considerable modification of the market, and for rank outsiders to come to the front.

FOOTBALL.—The contest for the Association Challenge Cup, which has created unusual interest this year, and been provocative of some of the finest games ever witnessed, was brought to a conclusion at the Oval last Saturday. Oxford University, which ever since 1872, when the contest was inaugurated, has made a bold show for victory and once obtained it, were on this occasion left in with the Clapham Rovers for the final, and as anticipated a splendid match was the result. Through the first half of the game the Rovers, favoured by the wind, pressed their antagonists rather hard, but failed to score; and when sides were changed the general impression was that Oxford would gain the day. This, however, was not to be, as despite all the exertions of the Dark Blues, a goal obtained by the Rovers decided the game, as Oxford scored nothing. Thus, for the first time since the commencement of the competition, the Rovers, which as all footballists know is one of the strongest of metropolitan clubs, carried off the trophy.

AQUATICS.—Under the auspices of the "Hoop Bitters Company" in America, by whom an International Regatta is being organised, it seems now pretty certain that Courtney and Hanlan will meet for a five mile sculling match. The race will create great interest in rowing circles in this country, which will reach its climax if Trickett, as announced, comes to give the best sculler of the Northern Hemisphere a chance of depriving him of his laurels.

ANGLING.—Since the 1st of this month, when trout fishing in the Thames became lawful, not many reports of the capture of the famous "speckled beauties" of that river have come to hand. Several however have been accounted for, notably one from the water by Magna Charta Island, and another scaling between Sils and glbs. from Teddington Weir.



THE new comedy entitled *Cobwebs* at the VAUDEVILLE Theatre, though a work of promise, has not been found attractive enough to hold its ground, save for the brief space of a fortnight. Its place was occupied on Saturday evening by the late Mr. Buckstone's *Married Life*, a comedy brought out at the Haymarket Theatre nearly half a century ago, and since often revived. The structure of this piece belongs rather to a bygone period, the author's object in bringing together three or four ill-assorted couples, who each in turn exemplify their matrimonial bickerings, being somewhat too obviously exhibited. Nevertheless the comedy contains many very amusing scenes, and it provides Messrs. James and Thorne and the various members of the Vaudeville Company with parts which are all more or less entertaining. There are Mr. and Mrs. Dove, represented by Mr. Thorne and Miss Larkin, the former an ex-footman, the latter a governess who is much distressed at her husband's errors of grammar and instinctive tendency to "answer the bell," there is Mrs. Lionel Lynx, represented by Miss Illington, who is painfully suspicious, not it must be confessed without *prima facie* grounds, of her mysterious husband in the person of Mr. Herbert. There is poor Mr. Coddle, the victim of colds and the abhorror of draughts, whose idiosyncrasies are divertingly portrayed by Mr. James, while they are skillfully brought into perpetual conflict with the passion of his spouse Mrs. Coddle (Miss Marlborough) for refreshing currents of pure air. Mr. James's narrative of his martyrdom from stiff neck, which has compelled him for days to sit on his wife's music stool for the convenience of turning bodily round without moving his head, causes much merriment; and altogether this character, though it was not of old accounted the leading part of the broadly-humorous kind, assumes in the hands of this excellent actor much prominence. Lastly there is Mr. Dismal, represented by Mr. Hargreaves, and Mrs. Dismal by Miss Richards, whose peculiar nature, like that of the insinuating villain, "Mr. Hoyley Snayle" in the suburban melodrama, are sufficiently indicated by their name. The complications which bring these persons into mutual relations of ludicrous embarrassment display no extraordinary ingenuity, but they are really very diverting; and the revival seems well calculated to retain its place in the bill until the production of the new comedy, by Mr. Albery, which is understood to be in preparation.

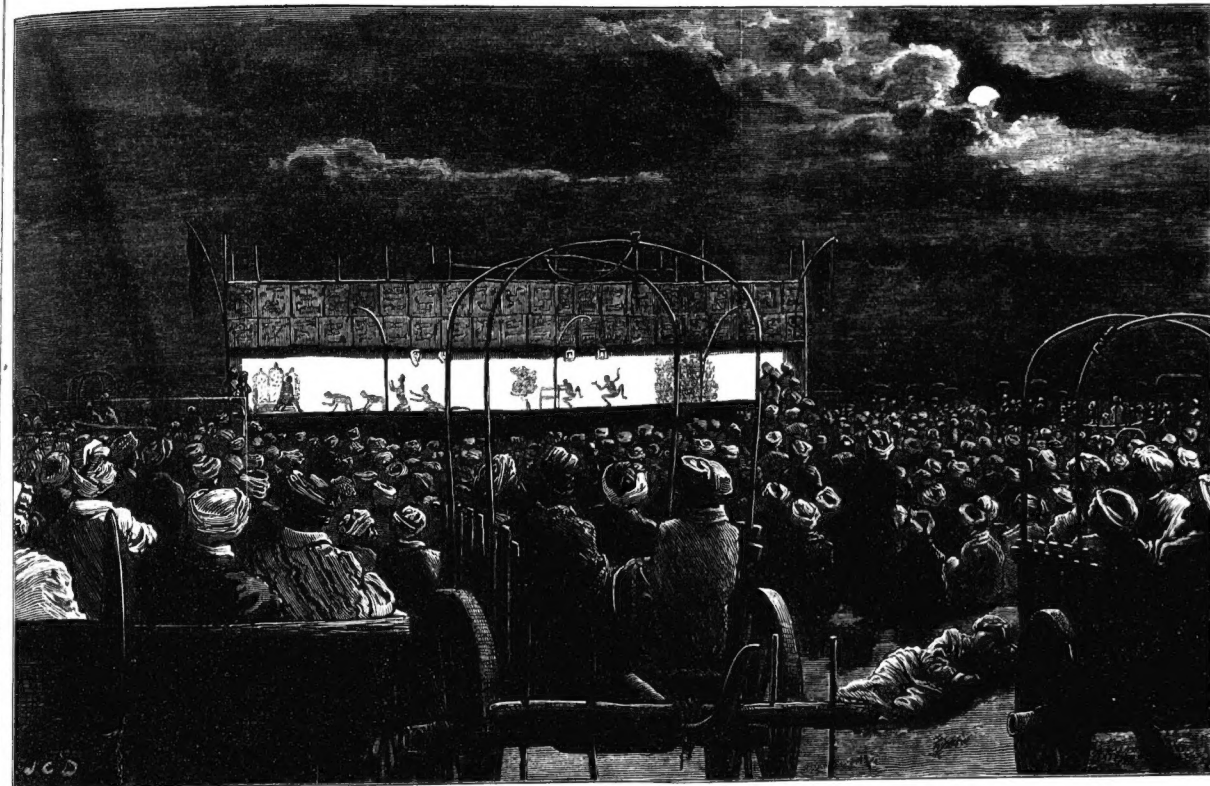
The appearance of the Hanlon-Lees troupe at the GAIETY, together with the great popularity of those performers in *Le Foyage en Suisse*, necessarily banishes the Gaiety company to other boards. On Saturday evening the entire company re-appeared at the OLYMPIC in Mr. Byron's *Partners for Life* and Mr. Burnand's intensely humorous parody, *Robbing Roy*, so that the Olympic programme is now identical, both in the nature of the performances and the names of the performers, with that of the Gaiety up to a recent date. Mr. E. Terry, Miss Farren, Miss Kate Vaughan, Mr. Royce, Mr. Elton, Mrs. Leigh, and Mr. Maclean are, we need hardly say, prominent in the list; and with these are those excellent performers, Mr. Beveridge, Mr. Charles Fawcett, Miss Louise Willes, Miss Edith Bruce, and others.

Mr. Hollingshead has postponed the commencement of the projected series of revivals of successful pieces of what is known as the "palmy days" of the drama to Wednesday next, when the now almost forgotten play of *George Barnwell* will be given. The fact is hardly disguised that these obsolete pieces are revived rather with a view to expose the hollowness of the praises commonly bestowed upon that apocryphal period of dramatic prosperity than from any great faith in their merits. Certainly, Lillo's play was very popular in its time—which we may add was a very considerable time. Even the great Mrs. Siddons had condescended to play the wickedly

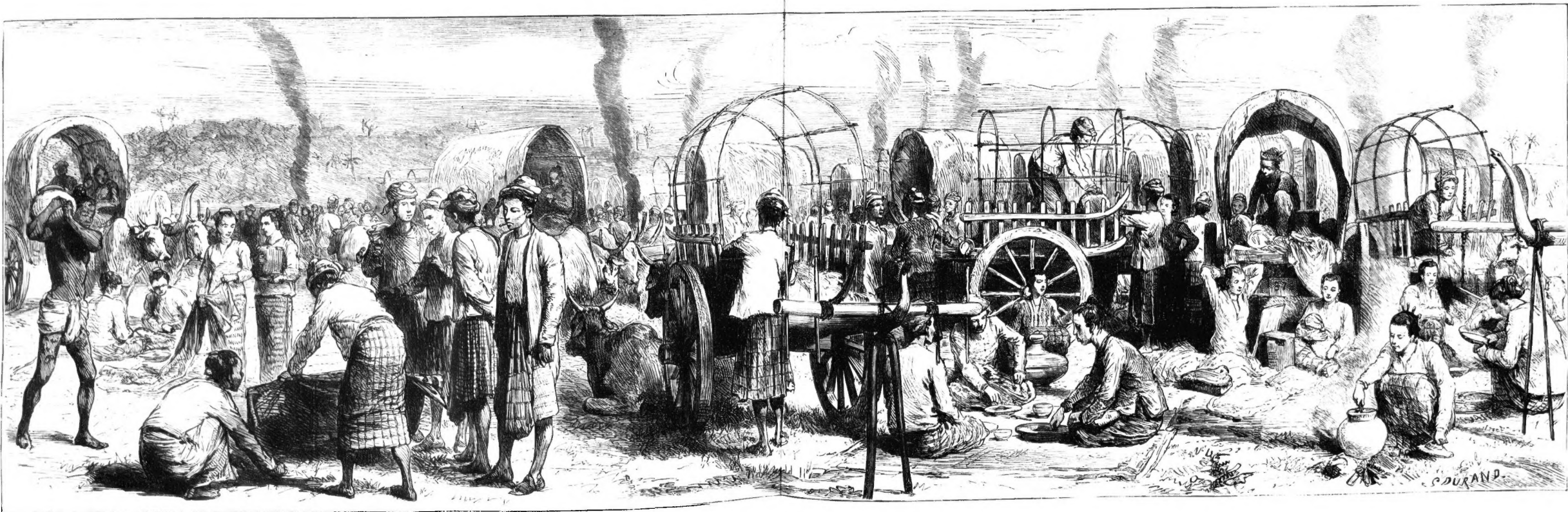
AN INTERESTING JOURNAL, "THE ART AUTOGRAPH," is to be specially published at New York on behalf of the Irish Famine Fund. It will be illustrated by the most noted Transatlantic artists, original contributions will be furnished by well-known writers, and statesmen will send their autographs, while clerical and journalistic celebrities will fill up the remaining space. Twenty thousand copies will be first brought out at 1s. apiece, then, following the plan of the *Autograph's* evident model, "*Paris-Murcie*," there will be two editions at 4s. and 1l. per copy.



KKE-KA-TSAN PAGODA IN THE MORNING



THE PLAY IN THE MOONLIGHT



THE FESTIVAL ENCAMPMENT ROUND THE STAGE

BRITISH BURMAH—THE KKE-KA-TSAN PAGODA FESTIVAL NEAR RANGOON



AFFAIRS IN THE EAST.—The long vexed and much-discussed question of the new Montenegrin frontier has at last been settled, and thanks to the active mediation of Count Corti, the Italian Ambassador at the Porte, the preliminary treaty between Turkey and Montenegro was signed on Monday. By this Plava and Gussinje, which by the Treaty of Berlin were ceded to Montenegro, are retained by the Porte, which in return gives up Kucki Krajina. The ceded territory is to be handed over within ten days, and thus one of the chief difficulties which threatened the peace of Eastern Europe has been cleared away. Possibly the result of the English elections may have induced the Porte to come to some definitive understanding with Montenegro, for the Liberal victory has struck alarm into the hearts of official and Palace circles. The Sultan is said to be apprehensive lest Mr. Gladstone's "bag and baggage policy" should no longer be a simple idea but become a stern fact, and to be taking counsel with his trusty advisers how best to conciliate the new Cabinet. Thus the official papers—like certain organs nearer home—are carefully "trimming," and one journal, the *Lakya*, has drawn up an indictment of seven counts against Lord Beaconsfield and his Ministers, the accusations ranging from the declaration that it was owing to their policy that the demands of Russia in favour of Bulgaria received the approval of the Powers, and a complaint that during the war England not only gave Turkey no assistance, but by her "cold and apathetic attitude" prevented other and more sympathetic nations from doing so, to the allegation that the passage of the British fleet through the Dardanelles induced Russia to push forward her armies to Constantinople, and that the effect of the Beaconsfield policy at the Berlin Congress was that Turkey was cut in pieces and her rights sacrificed. Another journal, the organ of the Prime Minister, also declares that "by the Ministerial change in England we lose a protection which was in reality no protection at all." The chief fear entertained is that England will now enter into a friendly alliance with Russia, and that Turkey will be unable to play one country against another for the future, and in this manner lose the chief keystone of her independence. Thus rumours of an attempt to form an alliance with Austria are already current as a counterpoise to any Anglo-Russian understanding. If, however, the Conservative misfortunes have depressed the Turks, the news has proportionately elated the Christian populations, and the Greeks in particular, and if we are to believe the highly eulogistic correspondent of the *Daily News*, "the reports of the Liberal success have been received as England would receive news of a great victory gained by her army."

A most horrible story of atrocities committed by Bulgarians in EASTERN ROMANIA is told by the *Levant Herald*. In the Mussulman villages of the district of Kirladij a band of Bulgarians, under the leadership of a man named Dobrow, have outraged and murdered one hundred women, beaten the men, and pillaged and burnt the houses. Even Aleko Pasha has been moved to action by this—Dobrow has been arrested, and a Commission appointed to inquire into the matter. Have those philanthropists, who were so energetic in denouncing the cruelties practised on the Bulgarians in 1876, nothing to say in aid of these poor Mussulmans? An emancipated slave always makes the hardest taskmaster, and the Bulgarians seem to be taking more than a just revenge upon their whilom foes. Women and children, at least, had nothing to do with the Batak massacre.

FRANCE.—A speech from M. Clemenceau is the chief topic of the week. In addressing his constituents at Belleville he delivered a long and—from a Radical point of view—somewhat telling speech against the Government, and M. Gambetta in particular. After complaining that the Cabinet showed no signs of carrying out the various reforms which had been comprised in the Republican programme, he condemned their action towards the Clericals, declaring that M. de Freycinet's decrees were useless, as the Jesuits would get themselves authorised, and that the true solution of the question is the separation of Church and State, liberty of association, and the withdrawal of the privileges now enjoyed by the clergy. He twitted M. Gambetta with not considering the reforms which he used to advocate so vigorously under Marshal MacMahon's rule, to be realisable now that a Republican President, a Republican Chamber, and a Republican Senate are established facts. He denounced the Second Chamber as an useless institution, and begged all Republicans to return to their old *régime*, and, while avoiding all violence, to "unite with one accord for the realisation of what has not been done—a Government having Liberty for its principle and Justice for its rule." The speech has attracted a good deal of attention, and the general opinion is that M. Gambetta will find a very serious adversary in M. Clemenceau, who is now universally recognised as having supplanted the former champion of the "new social strata" in the leadership of the Irreconcilables.

Prince Napoleon's letter continues to excite considerable comment, and a fierce paper battle is raging between the "Jeromists" or the "New Bonapartists" and the old Imperialist party, which, headed by M. de Cassagnac, is vigorously condemning the anti-Clerical policy of their nominal chief. The various other members of the Bonapartist family have also vigorously protested against Prince Napoleon's manifesto. As for the decrees themselves, the Bishops, headed by Cardinal Guibert, who has written to M. Grévy, have, of course, protested against them, while it is pretty certain that few, if any, religious orders will apply for authorisation, so that people are speculating with interest on the action which M. de Freycinet is likely to take on the expiration of the three months' grace. The composition and prospects of the new English Cabinet are also eagerly discussed, and the *Debats* remarks that Mr. Gladstone is toning down his speeches, and thus indicates that he is preparing "the transition between the extreme warmth of opposition and the calmness essential to those having the responsibility of office," and congratulates the Liberal party on their "numerous and brilliant staff."—There is little news in political circles beyond that Prince Hohenlohe was to leave on Friday for his new post at Berlin, being replaced in his Ambassadorial capacity, during his temporary absence, by Herr von Radowitz, a talented diplomatist who was one of the secretaries during the Berlin Congress, and who is a personal friend of Prince Bismarck.

PARIS, the Easter holidays being over, and the Chamber being still adjourned, is somewhat dull. Professor Nordenskjöld has left for Brussels, having in one week slept only twenty-two hours, but as a set off having eaten twenty-nine banquets and luncheons, listened to 147 speeches and 378 toasts, and replied to them in twenty speeches—a somewhat hard seven days' work even for an Arctic explorer.—Considerable sympathy is shown with the young Dominican monk, Père Didon, whose sermons on Modern Society have attracted such crowds and excited so much discussion. He was summoned to Rome before the General of his Order, and being told that he was not converting unbelievers, but confirming them in their unbelief, and that he was a tribune and not an apostle, was condemned to disciplinary seclusion in a Corsican convent. It is said that the Pope was not aware of this sentence, and sympathises with the young preacher.—Some revelations respecting the treatment of a patient at Clermont Asylum have excited considerable attention, a keeper named Estoret having killed a patient under his charge.

RUSSIA.—Great rejoicing is still being made over the success of the Liberals in the English elections; and the *Agence Russe*, contradicting the assertions of various Austrian papers that England and Russia will speedily shipwreck their good relations on the Central Asian question, declares that the Russian Government "has no views in Central Asia opposed to the interests of England. Russia desires the maintenance of peace, and if the future Cabinet is animated by the same feelings, the way to an understanding will be found easy." The same organ also contradicts the various rumours of a meeting between the three Emperors.

The Kuldja difficulty with China is being actively discussed, and Professor Martens, in a letter of semi-official character, after recounting the history of the affair, and admitting that Russia was bound to restore Kuldja to the Chinese, declares that now she will do so only "if approached in a friendly spirit, but will never yield to threats of force." He attributes the recent conflict to the predominance of the anti-European party at the Court of Peking, headed by the elder Bogdak Khan and Tso-Tsun-Tan; and declares that all the Powers recognise the common danger, and are opposing the faction by supporting Russia. He denies most strenuously that England has ever intrigued to foment a conflict between Russia and China, and states that the British representative at Peking is making energetic efforts in support of the Russian *Chargé d'Affaires*. It is generally expected, that the matter will be settled amicably, and a Paris correspondent of the *Novoye Vremya*, who has interviewed the Marquis Tseng, the Chinese Ambassador, who is to conduct the negotiations at St. Petersburg, declares that his Excellency stated that the Chinese Government desired "to avoid a war with Russia at any price, and to maintain friendly relations with her." The reasons of the refusal of China to ratify the treaty which was signed at St. Petersburg by Tchung Hlow are stated to be that according to its stipulations the mountain passes would remain in Russian hands, while the indemnity to be paid of five million roubles would be better expended in military preparations.

General Skobeleff has started for Tiflis, not, however, it is said, to take any active steps in pushing forward the Turkoman expedition, but, to use an Americanism, simply to "prospect around," and see how matters are getting on. It is stated, however, that a Russian corps of observation will be stationed on the Chinese frontier of Turkestan. Professor Martens has been lecturing on Russia and England in Central Asia. He refuted the opinion prevalent in England that Russian dominion in Asia was a source of danger to English possessions, and declared that the idea of a Russian invasion of India was absurd. "Such an invasion," he continued, "would, moreover, be materially impossible." He concluded by advocating a "Russo-English understanding for the benefit of trade, progress, and humanity." There have been numerous trials and condemnations of persons accused of Nihilism, and it is even said that the Grand Duke Constantine is under arrest. An official *employé* has been detected furnishing forged passports to Nihilists, to whom he is said to have supplied no less than 14,000.

Prince Gortschakoff is alarmingly ill, and it is said is not expected to recover.

GERMANY.—The Federal Council has repented of its error, and, brought to reason by Prince Bismarck's threat of resignation, has retracted the vote which caused the Prince so much annoyance, so that post-office orders and remittances are now to be duly taxed. Prince Bismarck has been equally successful in the German Parliament, where the debate on the Army Bill has been concluded, the whole measure being passed, and a proposal that the clergy should be exempt from military service rejected. A motion was also introduced by a certain Herr Bühlen, who entertains Utopian views on international disarmament, that Prince Bismarck should be instructed to call together a Congress of the European States, with a view to discussing such a plan. It found, however, no seconder, and so fell to the ground, though the idea which has been so eloquently advocated by Victor Hugo is, perhaps, not so unworthy of serious consideration as the German Deputies seem to think. Herr Von Bühlen had already written to Prince Bismarck making the proposal, and stating that "in the battle of Gravelotte, where I stood near your Serene Highness, surrounded by corpses, I swore that I would do what in me lay to prevent the horrors of war." To this the Chancellor replied that "it is only after you have succeeded in reconciling our neighbours that I or any other German Chancellor could undertake the responsibility of such projects for our Fatherland." Not daunted by this, Herr Von Bühlen wrote another letter to the Prince, thanking him for his courtesy, and then brought forward the motion in the House.

The negotiations between Germany and the Vatican are again said to be progressing, and it is even reported that the former will send a representative to Rome ere long.

INDIA AND AFGHANISTAN.—There has been a meeting in Durbar at Cabul between General Roberts and Mr. Lepel-Griffin and the malcontent chiefs, who arrived from Ghazni on Saturday. The principal chiefs are Sirdars Tahir Khan, Mahomed Alam Khan, Mahomed Sarwar Khan, General Gholam Hyder, and many other chiefs of the Wardak and Ghilzai tribes. Mahomed Jan was not present, nor was Sirdar Mahomed Hassan Khan, the ex-governor of Jellalabad. The Durbar was held on Tuesday, and our terms succinctly explained to them—namely, that the British army will withdraw whenever the chiefs can agree upon a ruler whose *régime* is likely to be stable and friendly to England. According to the correspondent of *The Times*, telegraphing from Cabul, "The demeanour of all present was respectful and friendly, and the way has been paved for a favourable solution of the question. The uncertain factor is now Abdurrahman, whose views and intentions must soon be declared." This last-named pretender appears to have been eminently successful in Turkestan, where he is stated to have been generally well received by the people. There is little change in the military situation. As usual, several tribes have been troublesome, and have been duly quieted down—for the present—and Sir Donald Stewart is pushing on rapidly to Ghazni. He is to be congratulated on the excellence of his commissariat and transport service—which in most cases has so hopelessly proved itself deficient, and anticipates little resistance before reaching the fortress, where it is thought he will arrive on the 23rd inst. A strong brigade is to be despatched from Cabul to co-operate with him. After its capture he will move northward, and assume the command of all the troops in Northern Afghanistan.

The elections in England continue to excite the most intense interest, and their probable effect upon the Afghan policy is widely discussed, though the fear that the Liberal Ministry would abandon Afghanistan has been calmed by Mr. Gladstone's declaration that, however the Liberals disapproved their predecessors' action, they would not undo what had already been done. The native papers, however, express great delight at the Liberal success, as the present Government is unpopular with the natives, owing to the Vernacular Press and Arms Acts, the linen tax, the remission of the cotton duties, and the attempts to saddle India with the entire cost of the Afghan War.

BURMAH.—An epidemic of small-pox, which has carried off King Theebaw's son and heir and his uncle, has caused the King to commit the most terrible atrocities. The astrologers ascribed the epidemic to the fact that on the accession of the King the capital was not changed according to rule, and accordingly advised him to work out the offence by human sacrifices. Thus the correspondent of the *Daily News* telegraphed on Sunday that it was pronounced necessary to offer up 700 lives—men, women, boys, girls, *pounhas*, priests, and foreigners. A hundred each of all ranks were buried alive

under the towers of the city walls. An unsuccessful attempt was also made on the Roman Catholic convent. A complete panic reigned in Mandalay, and the inhabitants were leaving the city. The Burmese Ambassador, who is still in British Burmah, denies the truth of this report, but leave of absence to all British officers in British Burmah has been stopped.

AUSTRALIA.—In VICTORIA the new Premier, Mr. James Service, has announced in his programme various reforms already advocated by him, and amongst others a proposal to empower the Legislative Council to expunge items involving questions of public policy from the Appropriation Act, and to deal with them in a separate Bill. Reforms are also to be introduced into the Civil Service, where the salaries of appointments, subsequent to the introduction of the Bill, are to be reduced. Government officials will be prohibited from taking any part in politics.—In SOUTH AUSTRALIA the crops are in excellent condition, and it is estimated that the surplus of wheat available for exportation this year will amount to 360,000 tons.

MISCELLANEOUS.—In ITALY the Ministerial candidate for the Speakership, Signor Coppino, has been elected.—In SPAIN the Cabinet finally advised the King not to commute the sentence of death passed on his would-be assassin, Otero. Accordingly on Tuesday Otero, in compliance with Spanish law, signed his own death warrant, and was handed over to the monks to prepare for his execution, and on Wednesday morning was executed before a concourse of 50,000 people.—In AUSTRIA the Government have been defeated upon what practically amounts to a vote of confidence, although nominally an insignificant financial matter—the vote in the Budget for secret service money.—In the UNITED STATES President Hayes has handed to Congress a report from Mr. Evarts, stating that the American Minister at Peking had been instructed to ascertain the views of the Peking Government as to restraining excessive emigration, with the object of opening negotiations to that effect, and that his overtures had been amicably received.



THE Queen's brief stay in Germany comes to an end this week, as Her Majesty is expected at Windsor to-day (Saturday). During the close of her visit to Baden the Queen received numerous visitors, the Grand Duke and Duchess of Baden and their daughter coming over from Karlsruhe, while on Saturday Prince Leiningen and his daughter, Princess Alberta, lunched with Her Majesty, and the Duchess of Hamilton also called. In the afternoon the Queen drove to Geroldsau. On Monday the Queen and Princess Beatrice inspected the Evangelical Church, and entertained the Duchess Adelheid of Sonderburg-Augustenburg—the widowed mother of Prince William of Germany's future bride—with her two youngest daughters, the Princesses Louise and Feodora, as well as the Princesses Leopoldine of Hohenlohe-Langenburg and Theresa of Hohenlohe-Waldenburg. Next day Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice visited the cemetery and drove with Princess Marie of Leiningen to Rothenfels and Castle Favorite, while the Duchess Adelheid and her two little girls again visited the Queen. Wednesday was the Princess Beatrice's twenty-third birthday, and in the morning the Princess was serenaded by the Aurelia Choral Society. On Thursday evening Her Majesty and Princess Beatrice were to leave Baden-Baden by special train for Brussels, where they would spend a few hours on Friday in order to congratulate the Belgian Royal Family on the coming marriage of the Princess Stéphanie. From Brussels they would go to Flushing to spend the night on board the *Victoria and Albert*, starting, under the escort of the *Osborne* and *Siren*, early this (Saturday) morning for Queenborough, whence they travel to Windsor. The Queen's return has in no way been hastened by the result of the elections, every arrangement made before Her Majesty's departure having been fully carried out.

The Prince of Wales remained until Tuesday night in Paris, where he visited several of the studios, inspected Mr. A. Stevens' works, and going to the Exhibition of the late French artist, Blanchard's, paintings at the Club of the Union Artistique. The Prince has also been to the chief Paris theatres.—The Princess only paid a flying visit to Copenhagen, and left again on Monday night, the Danish King and Queen accompanying her to Korsør. The Prince and Princess arrived in London on Wednesday.—The Prince has promised to preside at a dinner in aid of the Princess Helena College on May 22.—The plans of the Prince and Princess's visit to Truro on May 20th have been mainly settled. They will drive from Tregothnan, where they will stay with Viscount Falmouth, to Truro, and be received first by the Mayor, next by the Freemasons, the Prince then going to open the Grand Lodge. He will next lay the corner-stone of Truro Cathedral with full Masonic rites, subsequently laying another stone in the churchyard. A luncheon will follow, and lastly the Prince will review the Regulars, the Militia, and the Volunteers.

The Duke of Edinburgh is still in Ireland superintending the relief operations, and has personally visited in the *Lively* many of the islands on the north-western coast. He spent two days in Dublin at the end of last week, when he held a consultation on the relief question with the Duchess of Marlborough and the Commissioners of the Mansion House and *New York Herald* funds, accompanied the Duchess to the service at St. Patrick's Cathedral, attended with the Viceroy and Duchess an amateur performance of *H.M.S. Pinafore*, and returned to Galway on Sunday afternoon.—Prince Leopold has postponed his departure for Canada, where he was to have gone in the *Sarmatian* on the 29th inst. He was at Romsey on Saturday, on a visit to Lady Ashburton at Melchet Court, and on his arrival was greeted by an address from the Mayor and Corporation, and the usual display of flags. He remained at Melchet Court until Monday, when he left for Oxford, where in the evening he visited M. Ernest Rénan at Professor Max Müller's residence. On Tuesday the Prince laid the foundation-stone of the Oxford High School for Boys with considerable ceremony, there being a large procession of Friendly Societies, the customary address and several speeches from the Prince, who was subsequently present at a luncheon in the Town Hall.—The Princess Louise has appointed as her equerry Capt. A. Collins, of the 57th Regiment.

The marriage of the Princess Frederica of Hanover with Baron Alphonse von Pawel Rammingen has been officially fixed for the 24th inst., when the ceremony will take place in the Chapel Royal, Windsor, before the Queen and the Royal Family.—The Grand Duke and Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz have come to England for a short visit.—The Crown Princess of Germany has now left Rome for Naples. On Saturday she dined privately at the British Embassy.—The Empress of Russia is now stated to be considerably better, her appetite and strength having improved, and the palpitation of the heart subsided, although the cough remains.

TELEPHONIC COMMUNICATION is to be established between the Houses of Parliament, the Law Courts at Westminster, and several of the Temple Chambers. Another improvement in the Temple is to be the opening of a new entrance on the Thames Embankment, thus giving direct communication between Fleet Street and the Embankment from nine A.M. to nine P.M.

APRIL 17, 1880



ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—Mr. Gye did wisely on Tuesday night to open his theatre with *Le Roi de Lahore*. It was a leading novelty last season—the first under his direction; and subscribers will bear him no ill will, but, on the contrary, have reason to be thankful for his reproducing it thus early. *Le Roi de Lahore* offers a vehicle for scenic effect of which only an establishment of well-equipped resources could effectively take advantage; and that high unlimited resources could effectively take advantage; and that it is presented at Covent Garden with gorgeous splendour is by its unanimous consent acknowledged. After its manner, indeed, as a lyric-dramatic spectacular display it may take rank with the *Traviata*, the *Africaine*, and *Aida*; while in regard to the execution musically considered, Mr. Gye has in his company the right people in the right places. To discuss again the fantastic legend which M. Louis Gallet has made the theme of his libretto would be superfluous. Enough that during four acts out of five we are on earth, while during the third we are in a heaven where one of the gods of India reigns supreme. Here, after death at the hands of a traitorous rival, Alim, King of Lahore, has been transported. Unsatisfied with the seductions of his new abode, however, the lead-star of his affection, a certain Nair, priestess in the sacred temple, being still a dweller upon earth, Alim solicits the Indra to allow him once more to visit the terrestrial sphere. The request is no sooner preferred than acceded to by that serene and easily persuaded deity—on condition, however, that Alim returns and rejoins the object of his attachment, with an understanding that the moment of her death shall be that of his own. Thus privileged, he goes back to earth and meets his beloved just on the point of becoming the unwilling consort of the rival who has usurped his throne. The death of Nair, and that simultaneously of Alim, follow as matters of course, succeeded by the translation of the two devoted lovers to that celestial abode which would have been distasteful to them had they been separated from the other. With the scenes of tumult, storm, and battle, forming the background to this simple Oriental legend, our readers are familiar; and these, with the ballet of Houris in the Paradise of Indra, constitute the *raison d'être* of the scenic magnificence to which reference has been made. About the music of M. Massenet there is little or nothing to add to what has been previously written. Of its kind it is admirably suited to the purpose; but that it owes something to *Aida*, and still more to the *Africaine*, is indisputable. In short, though French at bottom, M. Massenet's score may be described as a more or less ingenious mixture of the styles of Verdi and Meyerbeer, when those composers are in an especially melodramatic mood. The first act is the best, both in design and treatment, and the romance ("O casta fior"), interpolated in Act IV., expressly for M. Lasalle, but that it is out of character as proceeding from the lips of so unscrupulous a villain as Scindia, Alim's Minister and rival, might be cited as the gem of the opera. The orchestration is always highly coloured, though somewhat deficient in light and shade. The performance generally of *Le Roi de Lahore* is quite equal to that of last summer. Mdlle. Turolla, Mr. Gye's young and promising soprano, imparts all the desired expression to the character of Nair, for which in grace of manner and impulsive earnestness she is precisely suited; and it is a pity that the long and difficult soliloquy assigned to her in the last act, into which she throws so much well-felt energy, does not occur earlier—before her powers have been so severely taxed. Mdlle. Pasqua, as the faithful Kaled, is what we remember her ten months since, her marked effect being created, as then, in the pleasing romance, "Sulla Mandola." Señor Gayarre, with his fine voice, manly bearing, and warmth of sentiment, is just the tenor M. Massenet himself might have selected for Alim; while the Scindia of M. Lasalle receives and merits all the applause bestowed upon it when he came, a stranger, before our operatic audiences. The "hit" of the evening on Saturday, in fact, was his impassioned delivery of the romance, "O casto fior." The remaining parts—except that of Indra, which fell to Signor De Reszke (the same, if we are not mistaken, who, as "Signor De Reschi," appeared at Her Majesty's Opera, Drury Lane, in 1874)—were sustained as before, Signor Silvestri being again the High Priest, Timoor. The chorus and orchestra, under the direction of Signor Vianesi, were excellent throughout; the ballet, with Mdlles. Zuliani and Reuters as leading dancers, added materially to the attractions of the third act; and the whole was a good "first-night" prognostication of what the public has to expect hereafter. Of course, the opera was preceded by the National Anthem. *La Favorita* was announced for Thursday; and to-night we are promised *Lucia* for the *rentrée*, after a whole season's absence, of that universal favourite, Madame Albani.

MUSIC AT LIVERPOOL.—Two incidents are almost simultaneously reported by the Liverpool press, one of which is likely to give general satisfaction among lovers of music in this country—the other quite the opposite. That Her Majesty the Queen should have granted out of the Civil List the annual pension of 100*l.* to Mr. W. T. Best, organist of St. George's Hall, and one of the most practised living masters of an instrument in which Bach, Handel, Mendelssohn and other renowned composers took such ardent interest, can surprise none, while conciliating all; but the appointment of Her Max Bruch to succeed Sir Julius Benedict as conductor of the Liverpool Philharmonic Concerts can please only those who prefer seeing a foreign candidate, whatever his *bona fide* pretensions, occupy a position over the disposal of which they may be able to exercise some control. With such people, no English musician, were he even another Sterndale Bennett, would have the remotest chance. The *Liverpool Daily Post* informs its readers that there were no fewer than thirty-seven aspirants for the place so long honourably filled by Sir Julius Benedict, who, though a foreigner by birth and descent, is a naturalised Englishman, and has spent nearly half a century of his artistic career in our midst. Among these "37" were doubtless many native-born musicians, some of whom, it is not difficult to believe, could "qualify" for the post just as eminently as Herr Max Bruch, who, though accepted as a composer of unquestionable ability, has yet to be tested as a conductor. The same paper adds, "This appointment will no doubt give every satisfaction to members of the Society and to the musical community of Liverpool in general." There is some reason to doubt the assertion as concerning "the musical community in general," however it may apply to "members of the Society." In any case the decision of the Liverpool Philharmonic Committee is open to, and in fact is, the topic of wide comment. The *Liverpool Post* does not tell us whether Herr Bruch has accepted the offered appointment, and with it the under-stipulated conditions that he shall reside in Liverpool from September in one year to April in the next, and moreover "perform the duties of the chaus-macé" in addition to those hitherto appertaining to the office vacated by Sir Julius Benedict, who resided in London during the same period, and only went to Liverpool for the rehearsal and performance of each successive concert. Will Sir Julius's secession from the conductorship of the Norwich Festival induce the Committee of Management to offer that post to another foreigner?—or will they, as staunch East Anglians, take example by the Leeds Festival Committee, equally staunch Yorkshiremen? The Leeds

people have chosen for successor to Sir Michael Costa an Englishman, in Dr. Arthur Sullivan, composer of the music to Shakespeare's *Tempest*, the *Prodigal Son*, the *Light of the World*, the *Sorcerer*, *H.M.S. Pinafore*, and the now all-absorbing *Pirates of Penzance*—an adept in many styles, as all know, and gifted, with fair opportunity, to excel in the highest. It remains to see at what conclusion Norwich will arrive.

LONDON BALLAD CONCERTS.—These entertainments are so popular that Mr. John Boosey has arranged for a fresh series on Saturday afternoons. This will permit some of those fashionable "swallows" who only patronise London during the season to hear some melodious ballads, both old and new, sung by accomplished artists. The first concert took place last Saturday.

WAIFS.—Mr. J. H. Mapleson is expected to leave New York for England to-day. On his return, if not before, the prospectus of arrangements for the forthcoming season at Her Majesty's Theatre will doubtless be issued.—Mr. Arthur Sullivan has been to Paris for a short holiday. He was to return on Thursday.—Richard Wagner was compelled, on the plea of ill health, to decline the invitation addressed to him by the Syndicate at Rome, to witness a special performance of *Lohengrin* in the "Holy City." The letter to the Syndic (dated "March 26"), in which Wagner states his reasons for non-compliance, is couched in language at once simple and courteous.—Madame Annette Essipoff, the accomplished Russian pianist, has been playing with her accustomed success at Brussels, Chopin's F minor Concerto, which she executes in such perfection, being one of the pieces most warmly applauded and unreservedly extolled by the journals.—Among the new works to be introduced at the six promised concerts to be given, in May and June, by the Società Orchestrale della Scala, Milan, are a "Pater Noster" and "Ave Maria," by Verdi, the performance of which will be personally directed by the composer, who has just quitted Paris en route for the great Lombard city. During the *fêtes* in celebration of "Belgian Independence" five operas by native composers will be played at the Théâtre de la Monnaie—Grétry's *Richard Cœur de Lion*, Gevaert's *Quentin Durward*, Les Monténégrins of Limnander, *Le Béarnais* of Radoux, and Grisar's *Gilles Ravaisseur*. One new work at least would have been advisable, if only to show what progress (if any) has recently been made by Belgian composers in the way of dramatic music.—The Choral Symphony, the unparalleled "No. 9" of Beethoven, is the grand attraction of this day's concert at the Crystal Palace. Thus all the nine symphonies will have been given, as promised in the prospectus, to which we shall refer on a near occasion.—The Villa Rossini at Passy has been offered for sale, the price stipulated being 250,000 francs.—The Cecilia Vocal Association at the Hague intends celebrating its Jubilee by an International Festival in August.



MR. MACKONCHIE AGAIN.—Another suit has been instituted against Mr. Mackonchie, before Lord Penzance, for continuing ritualistic practices in the Holy Communion Service at St. Alban's, Holborn. There are now two suits proceeding, one an appeal by Mr. Mackonchie from the decision from the Court of Appeal to the House of Lords—the first to prevent the ceremonies, and the second to deprive Mr. Mackonchie of the curacy, on the ground that he had been guilty of contempt in disobeying the several monitions, and for carrying on the Ritualism for which he had been condemned both by the Court of Arches and the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council. The present Articles contain twenty-five allegations and charges, and declare that Mr. Mackonchie still continues to have lighted candles on the Communion Table, to prostrate himself before the consecrated elements during the Prayer of Consecration, to elevate the paten and chalice, and to mix water with the sacramental wine, also wearing the alb, chasuble, and other vestments. When Mr. Mackonchie was called by the officer of the Court "to come into Court," no response was made. Lord Penzance, after hearing evidence, postponed judgment.

GENERAL ELECTIONS AND DISESTABLISHMENT.—Very little prominence has been given to the question of Disestablishment in any of the speeches by the leaders of either party during the present electoral campaign. Here and there in Scotland the subject has had a passing reference, but no serious attention has been called to it. The Nonconformists have held the subject in abeyance, in order to secure, by help of Liberal churchmen, the one great end in view—the dismissal of Lord Beaconsfield from power. Now that the Liberal majority is assured the Liberation Society have passed resolutions expressing unreserved satisfaction with the result of the General Election, and congratulating themselves that sixteen members of the Society's Committee have been returned to Parliament. Speaking at Cardiff on Wednesday, Mr. E. J. Reed, M.P., said that disestablishment was desirable, because "there had sprung up in the Church a system of mock Popery, and it made one's Protestant blood boil to see men wearing vestments of Rome at the altars of England, and training the free Protestants of this country in the arts and practices of Rome." It is asserted that a decided majority of the Scotch members are in favour of the Disestablishment of the Scotch Church, or are willing to accept the verdict of the country with regard to it, while no Scotch Liberal member has declared himself opposed to it. The Committee, encouraged by the result of the elections, mean to leave no effort untried to secure the triumph of the principle of religious equality.

AFRICAN MISSIONS.—An interesting paper was read at the Royal Geographical Society on Monday evening by the Rev. Chauncy Maples, of the Universities' Mission to Central Africa. After describing the country and peoples, around and beyond the village of Masasi, founded by the Mission, the inhabitants of which are chiefly released slaves, Mr. Maples gave an account of a journey he made, accompanied by Mr. Williams, to the Movuma and the Makonde country in November, 1877. During their journey they had an interview with an old native, who told them of a white man who ten years ago had travelled with him to Makata's town. The white man referred to was on description recognised as Dr. Livingstone. The African savage had a coat of English make and material, which Livingstone had given him, a relic of the great traveller brought back by Mr. Maples, and now in the museum at the Charterhouse School. The African spoke of Livingstone with enthusiasm as one who treated black men as his brothers, and whose memory would be cherished all along that Rovuma Valley after we were all dead and gone. Mr. Maples also visited a dreaded and bloodthirsty chief named Machemba, the same man of whom Dr. Livingstone wrote in his journals, and who still continues to be the great slave-dealer of these parts. He gave the missionaries a hospitable reception. In proposing a vote of thanks to Mr. Maples, the chairman (Sir Henry Barkly) suggested that the men sent out by the Universities in the mission field should also qualify themselves for taking astronomical observations, so that they might lay down with certainty the positions of the places they visited.

OPEN-AIR MISSION.—Sir William Muir, K.C.S.I., occupied the chair at the twenty-seventh anniversary meeting of this mission on Monday evening in the Lecture Hall of the South Kensington Museum. The secretary stated in his report that open-air preaching

was increasing. Four hundred members work hard in promoting the ends of the Society. The income for the year was 1,227*l.*, and the expenditure 1,160*l.*, leaving a balance of 67*l.* Sir William Muir maintained in his address that the greater part of the poorer population in the kingdom would not be reached at all where it not for this League. He urged upon those who undertook to take part in its difficult work to exercise courage and tact.

LONDON DIOCESE.—The Rev. Michael Gibbs, Vicar of Christ Church, Newgate Street, who has for several years represented the Clergy of London in Convocation, will be proposed for re-election to the Proctorship, as the meeting of the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of London to be held in the Hall of Sion College.—A conference of clergy and churchwardens with the Bishop, in promotion of the objects of the Bishop of London's Fund, will be held Sion College on Monday, May 10th, at 3 o'clock. Sermons on behalf of the Fund will be preached throughout the diocese on May 2nd.

THE REVISERS OF THE AUTHORISED VERSION OF THE NEW TESTAMENT met on Tuesday in the Jerusalem Chamber for their ninety-eighth session. The Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol presided. The members were engaged on proposals relating to harmony of rendering.

THE POPE'S LETTER TO CARDINAL DESCHAMPS, Archbishop of Malines and Primate of Belgium, throws considerable light on the attitude of the Vatican towards any attempt to secularise education. In the present missive His Holiness applauds the determination of the faithful to "open and establish more Catholic schools, so as to prevent, or at least to attenuate, the disastrous consequences of the new Scholastic Law, which is completely opposed to the principles and provisions of the Catholic Church." The letter has created great sensation throughout Belgium, and some of the papers demand the recall of the Belgian Envoy at the Vatican.



THE QUEEN V. SIR CHARLES REED.—This case, which is one of great interest to all members of School Boards, and to all who watch their working, came before Lords Justices Brett, Cotton, and Thesiger, on Monday, at the Court of Appeal, Westminster. It will be remembered that the auditor of the Metropolitan District disallowed the sum of \$3*l.* 11*s.* 2*d.* in the account of the London School Board, which had been entered as a charge for interest due to the Bank of England for moneys advanced by the Bank to the Board as temporary loans. The auditor maintained that the money had not been borrowed with the consent of the Educational Department, nor in compliance with the requirements of the Elementary Education Acts. Believing that the Board was not authorised to borrow money applied to the current expenditure of the School Board, he surcharged Sir Charles Reed, as Chairman of the Board, who had authorised the payment of the interest disallowed. After hearing arguments their Lordships reserved judgment.

HOWELL V. WEST AND JONES.—In this case, tried before the Lord Chief Justice and a special jury, on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and which is proceeding as we write, the plaintiff, a medical man, practising at Wandsworth, brought an action against Dr. West, head master of the College at Epsom for the Education of the Sons of Medical Men, for a breach of contract in causing his son's removal from his house to the College Infirmary, where the lad ceased to be under defendant's care; against Dr. Jones the plaintiff brought the charge of negligence as a medical man when attending on the plaintiff's son in an attack of scarlet fever. Dr. Howell stated in his evidence that he found his child dangerously ill and alone, in a cold and damp room; and expressed his opinion that the disease took a fatal form from the child being put into this damp and draughty ward of the infirmary. Mrs. Howell, in confirming her husband's evidence, said they had to paste the windows up to keep out the cold. The case excites considerable interest.

THE LORD CHIEF BARON.—It is said that the Lord Chief Baron Kelly will shortly resign his seat on the Bench, and that the learned judge will have a peerage conferred upon him. In the event of such a vacancy occurring, it is thought that Sir John Holker, the Attorney-General, would be selected to fill the post.

JUDGES' CHAMBERS.—The removal of Judges' Chambers from Chancery Lane to the New Law Courts in the Strand will take place next Monday, the 19th inst., and on that day the new rule will come into operation, which directs that lists shall be kept of the summonses which may be heard before the respective Masters, which summonses will be taken in the order in which they are issued. Masters' lists will be kept in the same manner as the judges' lists are at present.

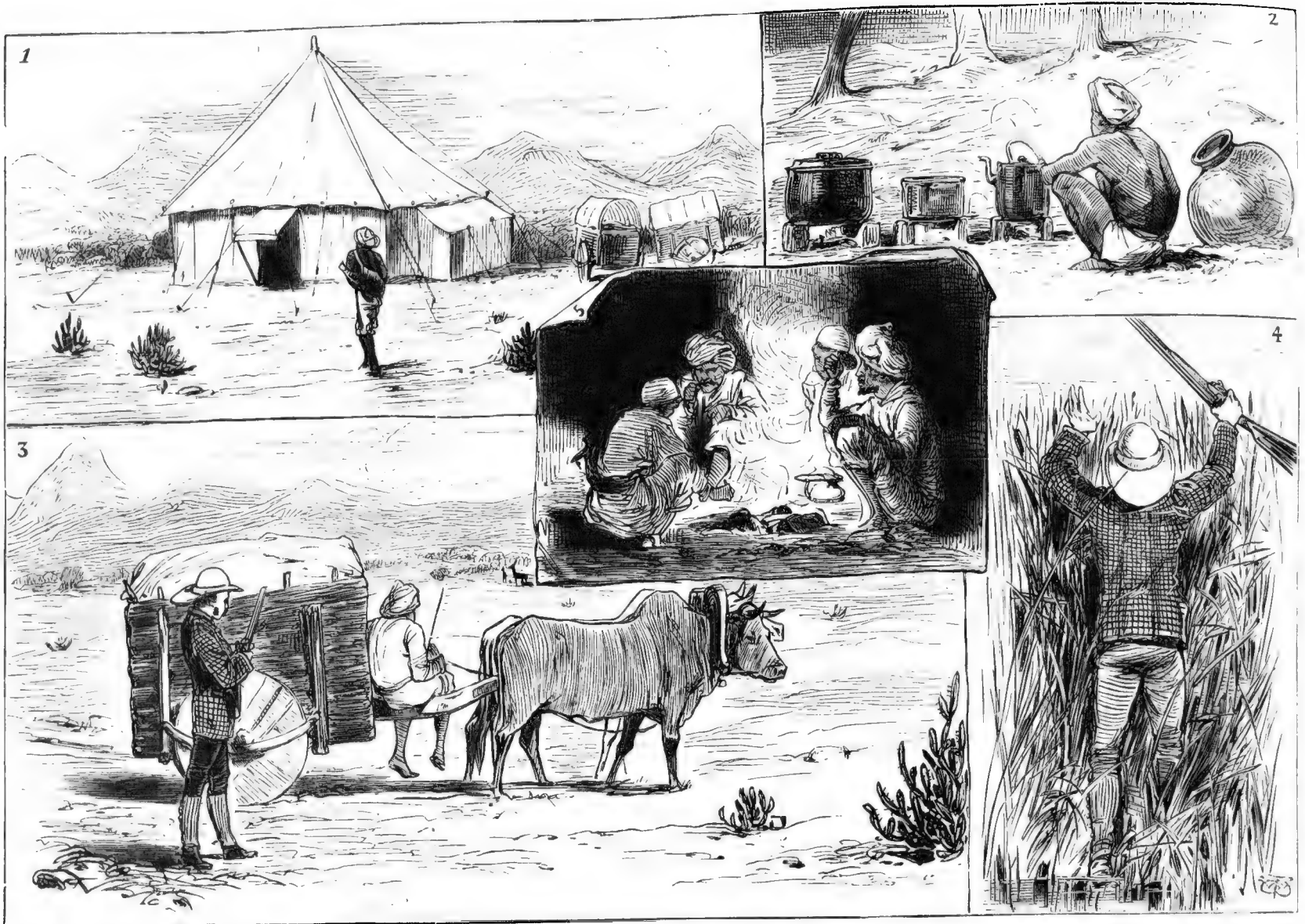
CLUB MEMBERSHIP.—The decision of the Master of the Rolls on Tuesday defines clearly the power which the committee of a club can exercise in their relation to members of the club. A late member of the Naval and Military Club, Mr. Skipton, made application for a decree against the committee for wrongfully expelling him. This course had been taken in consequence of Mr. Skipton's expulsion from the Hanover Square Club, of which he was for some time a member. The Master of the Rolls ruled that the plaintiff was bound by the decision of the committee, and dismissed the application with costs.

POSTMEN AND THE ELECTION.—It is not easy to say how many votes are secured or influenced by the floods of circulars, fly-leaves, and post-cards that find their way to the ratepayer's breakfast-table during the heat of the electoral struggle. Evidently, Alfred Hall, a Brixton letter-carrier, had a mean opinion of their utility or urgency, for on being entrusted with the delivery of 400 letters in the interest of Mr. Morgan Howard's candidature, which ought to have been delivered on the afternoon of 27th March, he, by his own confession, retained them until it was convenient for him to get rid of them. It did not appear in evidence that Hall had been acting in the interests of the enemy; but urged before the magistrate the excuse that he thought it would be quite time enough if the letters were delivered before the day of polling. This philosophical view of his public duties not unnaturally has resulted in the loss of his situation, besides the infliction by Mr. Chance, before whom the case was heard, of a fine of 10*l.*, with the alternative of two months' imprisonment.

RIGHT OF WAY.—The English people do not often take the law into their own hands, but if there is one point on which they are sensitive, and even disposed to rebel, it is when a field-path or lane to which they have had access is suddenly closed against them. A week or two ago a small riot took place at Biggleswade, near Bedford, when the victory by the parish over a local miller who had stopped a public pathway was announced. When the decision was telegraphed down, a mob repaired to the scene of dispute, and overthrew a wall erected by the miller, besides breaking the windows of his house. Twenty of the rioters were on Tuesday examined by the magistrates at Bedford, eighteen being sent for trial; the majority of these being committed to prison. The sympathy of the locality is with the incarcerated men.

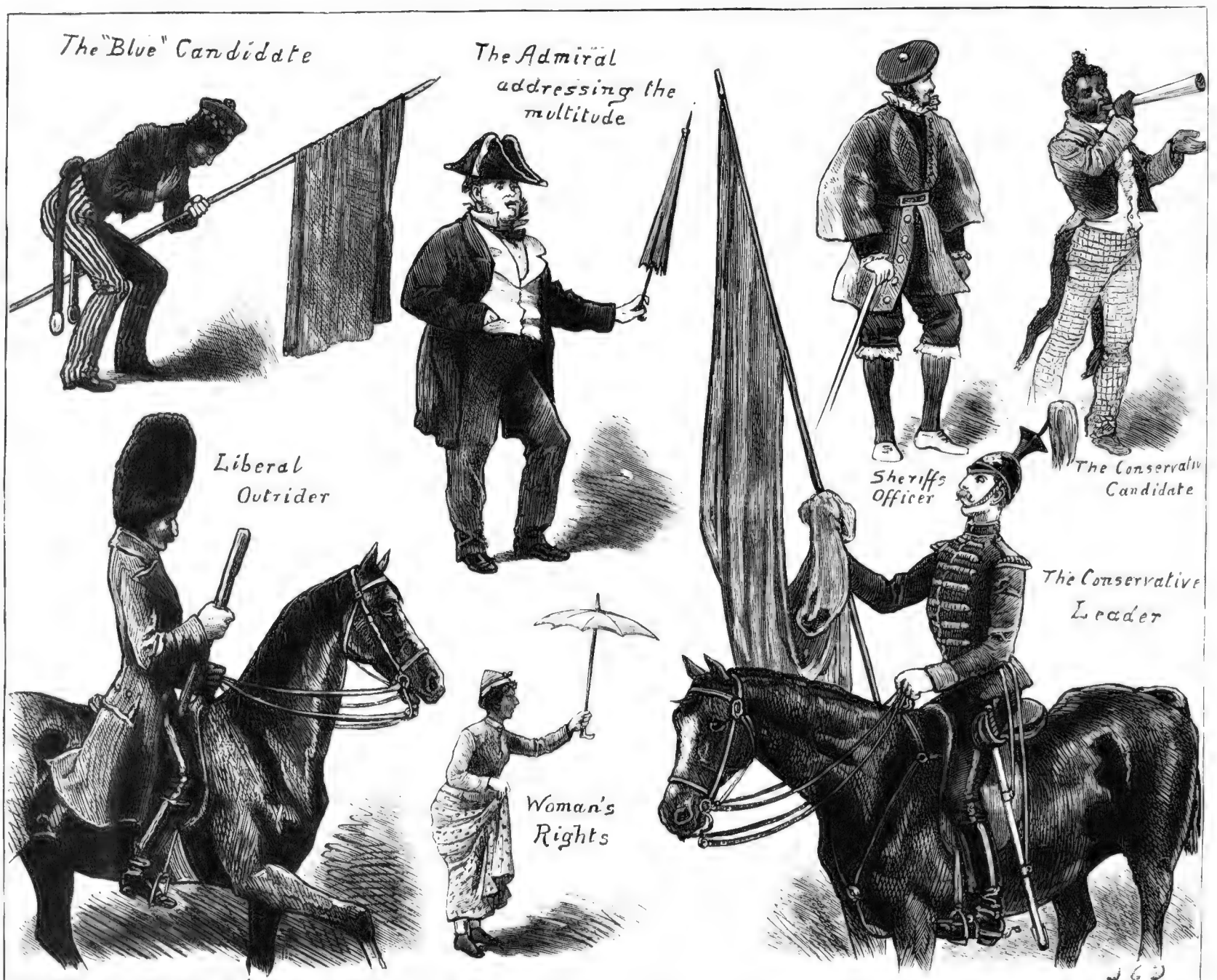
AT THE CABINET COUNCIL.—The last Cabinet Council which a Conservative Ministry are likely to hold for some time to

(Continued on page 406)



1. The Camp.—2. Our Kitchen.—3. Stalking Black Buck with a Bullock Cart.—4. An Unpleasant Walk.—5. The Camp Fire.

INDIA—A TEN DAYS' SPORTING TRIP IN THE JUNGLE



OUR MILITARY DURING POLLING TIME—A MOCK ELECTION AT THE BROMPTON BARRACKS, CHATHAM



"NO SURRENDER"

FROM THE PICTURE BY A. C. GOW EXHIBITED IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY



DRAWN BY LUKE FILDEN, A.R.A.

Miss Savage's attention was engrossed by some three or four score of snowy fan-tailed pigeons.

LORD BRACKENBURY: A Novel

By AMELIA B. EDWARDS,

Author of "Barbara's History," "Debenham's Vow," &c.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE BRIDE-STONES

COCHRANE looked up; and high above the opposite bank, pursuing the windings of a sheep-track in and out of the furze, he saw a lady in a dark dress followed by a St. Bernard mastiff.

The young men dismounted, called up Seth Plant to hold their horses' heads, jumped the little stream, and made for the hill-side. A short climb brought them to the spot where Miss Savage was standing.

"This is a piece of unlooked-for good fortune," said Lancelot. "We have been to Singleton, and were coming round to call on Miss Langtreve. My friend Cochrane, of whom I have so often told you, Winifred—an awfully clever fellow—knows all about architecture, and is dying to see The Grange."

Miss Savage put out her hand with a frank smile. "My aunt will be very glad to see Mr. Cochrane," she said; "and to show him the house. But I hope it has not been overpraised. I love it so much that I cannot bear a stranger to be disappointed in it."

Cochrane looked at her with much curiosity, and told himself that in her, at all events, he was immensely disappointed. Her mouth was too large and her nose too short for his standard; and though she had on a broad-brimmed hat with a drooping feather which concealed her forehead and shaded the upper part of her face, he saw that she was very pale, and that her eyes looked as though she had been crying. Now Cochrane hated disfiguring emotions, and those red eyelids at once repelled him.

He said, of course, all that was polite, and protested that he was in no danger of disenchantment.

"A genuine old place that has not been travestied by 'restorations' can't fail to be interesting," he said; "and Brackenbury tells me The Grange is quite untouched."

"So untouched that it is falling to pieces about our ears. Some of the rooms, indeed, are not supposed to be safe, and we are afraid to go into them."

"That is a pity."

"A great pity; but we cannot afford to keep the place in repair."

"Cochrane's archaeology is not confined to bricks and mortar," said Lancelot, turning the conversation. "He's deep in prehistoric man—believes in flint implements and all that sort of thing, you know. He made acquaintance yesterday with our troublesome friend, Isaac Plant, and his head just now runs on nothing but the 'dark folk.'"

"I should like to know if they are really a separate race," said Mr. Cochrane.

"I have lived among them all my life," Miss Savage replied, "and I have never doubted it."

They were still standing where they first met; but Lancelot now proposed that the horses should be sent on to The Grange.

"So leaving us free to walk home with you, Winifred," he said. "That is, if you are going home, and will let us see you along."

"But can you trust that fellow with your horses?" asked Cochrane.

"Yes; because the road runs parallel with the Ridge, and we shall have him always in sight."

So saying, he shouted to the sand-carrier to go quietly forward, and wait for them at the top of "Cherry Orchard Lane."

Then they walked on slowly, following the path, which sometimes rose a little and sometimes dipped, and was hardly wide enough anywhere for two. Miss Savage and Mr. Cochrane went first—he, as often as not, treading the steep slope below the path, and performing this feat with a surefootedness highly creditable in one whose walking powers were chiefly cultivated in Pall Mall and St. James's Street. Lancelot came after with the dog.

"But do they live apart, in a village of their own?" asked Cochrane, going back to the "dark folk."

"They live apart, but not in a village," replied Lancelot, from behind. "Their cottages are scattered about the moor—that is to say about the highest part of the moor; a bleak, bare district remote from everything and everybody. They don't congregate. You'll find two cottages together—sometimes three—but nothing like a village."

"Do they intermarry with the other peasantry?"

"Not a bit of it. They marry—if you can call it marriage—everlastingly in and in. But whether they go through any kind of ceremony, blessing or cursing or promising, I don't know. Anyhow, if a 'dark' girl takes up with one of our people, she is scouted by her own."

"Even the children hold themselves aloof," added Miss Savage. "It is only within these last months that a few of the mothers have let their little ones come to our national school; and there they sit all together, frightened and suspicious, like small savages just caught. They never join in play with the others; and the moment school is over, they scamper off to their homes like rabbits to their burrows."

"It is the oddest thing I ever heard of," said Cochrane. "What is their religion?"

"Nothing at all, I should say," replied Lancelot; "or if anything, some kind of serpent or devil-worship."

Miss Savage looked back, half smiling, half reproving. "No, no," she said. "They are wild—ignorant—lawless; but they are not as bad as that."

"And how do they live?"

"The women make fringe and pillow-lace. The men carry sand to the potteries."

"To say nothing of fracturing the Commandments *en bloc* with perfect impartiality," added Lancelot. "The fact is, they're about as bad a lot as a man could well lay his finger upon, out of the Isle of Portland. But I'll take you over the moor to-morrow, and you shall see them in their dens."

"They are not half as black as Mr. Brackenbury paints them," said Miss Savage, gently.

To which Mr. Cochrane replied that they were at all events black enough to be interesting, and that he was impatient to know more of them.

"Be sure that you see old Lois."

"Old Lois!—who is she? The legendary centenarian of the neighbourhood?"

"She is a very, very old woman—nobody knows how old. Her grandmother was burned for witchcraft ages ago, when she was a little child, and she used to say she remembered it."

"How delightful! Perhaps she remembers the Crusades, and will tell me something about the origin of her people. They came over with one of your ancestors, did they not, Miss Savage?"

"With Herbert de Langtreve, who is said to have joined the Third Crusade and to have brought home with him twelve Saracen captives. So runs the story, but we have no evidence for it."

"But Herbert de Langtreve was a real personage, I suppose?"

"Oh, yes—he was a real personage. And he not only came home from the Third Crusade, but went out again some years afterwards with the Fifth, under Baldwin, Count of Flanders, and fell at the Siege of Constantinople in 1203. You may see his effigy in the old parish church—a melancholy, noseless gentleman in chain armour, with his feet crossed, to show that he died in the Holy War."

"He might well look melancholy," said Lancelot. "Isn't he the fellow who left his bride on her wedding day, and came home to find her dead?"

"No—that was Wilfred de Langtreve—a very different person. But Mr. Cochrane will be wearied to death by these old tales!"

"On the contrary, they interest me immensely," replied Cochrane. "Pray tell me about Wilfred de Langtreve. Was he also a Crusader?"

"Oh, dear, no—the Crusades were over long before his time. He lived in the reign of Henry the Sixth, and was taken prisoner at the Battle of Patay in 1429. But I am a bad story-teller. I am giving you the end before the beginning."

"I prefer it that way," said Cochrane. "I always read the third volume of a novel before I read the first. Pray go on—or go back."

Miss Hay steadily improves in her style. "For Her Dear Sake" (Hurst and Blackett) is a novel which must command attention: the descriptions of Cornish scenery are graphically and artistically drawn, and the characters are those we meet in English society, not the usual impossible creations of the novelist. Old Mr. Hardest makes up for a mis-spent life by an act of justice on his death-bed, which gives wealth and position to his niece, one of the most plucky heroines we have met for some time. The book is really well worth reading.



Mr. J. G. Minchin's "Bulgaria since the War" (Kegan Paul) first appeared in the *Morning Advertiser*; and, being the record of a five weeks' run to Constantinople and back, must be taken for what it is worth. We should like, for instance, to hear Mr. Freeman's opinion of the strictures on "Free Servia." With Mr. Minchin's two main positions, however, most unprejudiced people will agree: first, the "atrocities" were vastly exaggerated; next, Bulgaria is going ahead, especially in education, with almost American rapidity. Unlike most of their visitors, our author likes the Bulgarians, though he admits that their outrages on Turks during and after the war were shocking. Still, though they also hate the Greeks (for whom he predicts a great future), they are "a young vigorous nation, whom we should do well to aid and abet." Educated Bulgarians have a vague dread of Russia, who has already striven to check religious toleration, and they hate the swagger of Russian officers. But Russia has, of course, immense influence; the Czar's portrait hangs in the schools, the boys act Poushkin's plays. The Turk is flitting; a sad thing for travellers, for he alone can make coffee. Perhaps if more prefects were like Petre Ivanoff, who actually punished (mildly) a Bulgarian policeman for gross misconduct to a Mahometan, the Turks might be less eager to go.

We are heartily glad that Miss Twining has enlarged into "Recollections of Workhouse Visiting and Management" (Kegan Paul) her article in last October's *Quarterly*. Her book is just what we should expect from a tried worker, whose self-denying earnestness has always been tempered with good sense. She shows what has been done and in spite of what difficulties and discouragements, much that was ridiculed as impossible being now almost universally recognised as right and not seldom acted on. She points out, too, what yet remains to be done. Pauper nurses are here and there replaced by women trained in the Nightingale Fund School; the *Lancet* Commission has at least forced attention to infirmaries; but it is not well that death-beds should be saddened by the thought of being buried with no covering except shavings; and Hood's "rattle his bones over the stones," still describes the unfeeling haste of too many a pauper funeral. Miss Twining's three *desiderata* are, a better class of guardians; a better class of superintendents (in her Journal, which is full of valuable experiences, she gives a sketch from life of a superintendent as he ought not to be); and some classification of inmates. Thorough reform is hindered by the strange apathy with which the mass even of philanthropists still look on workhouses. Perhaps the most valuable part of Miss Twining's twenty-five years' work is the interest she has aroused among some of her own sex, not the idle curiosity of the amateur casual, but the wish to help in setting wrong right. Workhouse work is, as she long ago proved, emphatically woman's work; but new workers need guidance, and they will find just what they need in this book and its appendices. We hope they will take to heart Miss Twining's advice as to the value of others' experience; for want of studying what others have gone through, the young often throw away "the results which they, as heirs of older workers, could have inherited and entered into." They must also remember that no success can be looked for without what we may call the three p's—perseverance, promptness, and punctuality; nor must they forget Miss Twining's warning as to the need of making sure of their facts before they name them. Our workhouses are a long way behind Mrs. May's ideal House of Mercy, their mixed character partly accounts for this; but they may be much bettered if young workers will study what is really one of the most important books of the season.

India never nowadays copies European architecture. In 1875 a temple was built at Allahabad, close to the Bible Society's *dépot*, in Hindoo style wholly unaffected by the Western civilisation round it. There is, therefore, a strong presumption that Indian architecture was not borrowed first from the Babylonians, afterwards from the Greeks of Alexander. And what holds of architecture holds equally of other things; India, not Egypt, was the cradle of civilisation. Thence it radiated to Egypt, to the Euphrates Valley, to Europe, and probably to Central America. That is a summary of Mr. C. J. Stone's argument in "Cradle-land of Arts and Creeds; or, Nothing New Under the Sun" (Sampson Low and Co.).—The author, an Indian lawyer, has a deep reverence for Hindoo literature, and finds in it the germs not only of our literature (the chief incident in the *Merchant of Venice* being traced back to the Sanskrit) but also of our religion. India, the world's centre, was the birthplace of the Aryan race, even if it did not contain the Garden of Eden itself. At Elephanta, "the Trinity in Unity, distinctly and grandly carved," anticipates the creed of Christendom. The tower-builders of Babel are expressly said to have come from the east, and the confusion of tongues may typify the inconvenience of the meeting in Shinar of Aryan with Semitic speech. Such a book deserves careful reading. It is easy to smile at the author's peculiarities, and to pooh-pooh him as a visionary; but he states facts and records actual observations, whatever we may think of the theories which he bases on them. His constant appeals to Scripture are one more proof that whatever we bring to the Bible we are pretty sure to find there; but he has in his favour the almost certainty that Egyptian civilisation worked its way northward from the Abyssinian sea-board, and the growing conviction that our hard and fast division of mankind requires overhauling. Celt and Teuton, now known to be very near cousins, were not long ago deemed as distinct as Aryan, Semitic, and Dravidian are still (arbitrarily, thinks Mr. Stone) held to be. He does not, we take it, strengthen his cause by assuming startlingly long periods (ten thousand years or so) for the formation from some common basis of both Tamil and Sanskrit; he reminds us here and there of the vagaries of Bryant and Maurice; but he has the merit of bringing Indian culture before us in a form which to many will be new and attractive. Like him, we augur well from greater acquaintance with the old Hindoo writings, to which his own book will be an incentive; and we feel that any one who helps to turn the thought of our day on our great dependency is doing a good work.

On this ground we are glad that Mr. Talboys Wheeler, not content with his larger work, has striven in "A Short History of India and of Afghanistan, Nipal, and Burma" (Macmillan), to make a proverbially dull subject interesting. His chapters on ancient India are full of interest for all who care anything about the beginnings of Aryan civilisation; and the intelligent way in which, amid the constant temptations to diffuseness, he always keeps to the main point of his story is beyond all praise. When he comes to English times he gives brief but masterly estimates, not only of the older worthies but of the really less known men of our own day. He has, too, explored the corners of history; some episodes, like that of Trimbukji Dainglia, are as romantic as anything in the days of chivalry; others, like the strange story of the conquest of Martaban by the Burmese, show that the character of Burmese rulers is much what it was. Despite its dullness, there is a romance about Indian history; and never before has this been brought out so clearly as in Mr. Wheeler's masterly work. The space given to the frontier States is a new feature; so is the excellent series of maps (suggested by Mr. Macmillan) showing the gradual growth of the English power. The work might become a text-book in every good school; for it is a shame that those who know all the minute facts of Greek and Roman

history should be wholly ignorant of the history of India. We specially commend the way in which the lives of Lord W. Bentinck and Lord Dalhousie are treated.

The concluding volume of "Memoirs of Madame de Rémusat, published by her Grandson, translated by Mrs. Cashel Hoey and Mr. J. Lillie" (Sampson Low and Co.), takes us from Austerlitz in 1805 to the Spanish War in 1808. The private history of such a time is of course full of interest, not to the student only, but to the general reader. In a lady's memoirs we do not look for political essays; yet Napoleon's policy was so personal that we find in Madame de Rémusat many a hint as to why things happened as they did. Her estimate of character displays much insight; and being behind the scenes, she can show us how small the Emperor was amid all his greatness. So severe is she that her son, writing in 1857, thinks it necessary to defend her from the charge of ill-nature. "I exhaust myself (she says) in the effort to find something to praise; but this man," under whom, by the way, she and her husband had taken service, "was such an exterminator of worth, and we were brought so low, that I give it up in despair." Napoleon's scorn of mankind was only too justified by the abject conduct of those around him; that France accepted him must be humiliating to those Frenchmen who learn his public character from Lanfrey and his private behaviour from these memoirs. Socially he never was much better than a drill-sergeant. At Fontainebleau, in 1807, he was very angry because, as usual, his presence made the Court dull and constrained. "I arranged every sort of pleasure for them, and here they are with long faces." "You can't," replied Talleyrand, "make people lively by beat of drum. You always seem to be saying, 'Come, ladies and gentlemen! Forward, march! amuse yourselves!'" Coarse and *gauche* the Emperor was, as well as heartless; but we think Madame de Rémusat wrong in attributing to want of feeling his stoicism when Queen Hortense's son died; he was posing as an old Roman. For the Queen (a very prominent character in this volume) he had a real regard, and he gave her husband sound advice which the stupid Louis did not even try to act upon. One popular error our authoress corrects; Napoleon's Marshals got great estates, but mostly in Germany or Poland. Naturally their rents came in very irregularly, while the Emperor insisted on their spending in the most lavish way. Ney's house cost a million francs, and Davoust's as much. Hence most of them were deeply in debt, instead of "battening on the spoils of Europe," as Denon, "our auctioneer," employed to select works of art for Paris, undoubtedly did. A word for the translators; they deserve credit for having made this most interesting work thoroughly pleasant reading.

The "Handbook of Embroidery," by L. Higgin, edited by Lady Marion Alford (Shaw and Co.), is intended, not for novices in the delightful art of which it treats, but for those who have already received some instruction—without which, indeed, attempts at learning would only end in disappointment. The book is admirable alike in letter-press, which is perspicuous and wonderfully clear, and in illustrations, many of which are really beautiful examples of artistic design, from the pencils of Messrs. E. Burne-Jones, Walter Crane, Aitchison, Fairfax Wade, William Morris, and other gentlemen. We are glad to notice the revival of an art at once so homely and so graceful; and "aestheticism" may be pardoned its eccentric excesses, since, by arousing an interest in an occupation which was all but forgotten, it has been in some degree beneficial. The book is published by the authority of the Royal School of Art Needlework, to whose President, H.R.H. Princess Christian, it is dedicated.

Colonel Fred Brine has produced a useful and, we think, a novel little work, in his "British Decorations" (Stanford)—a sheet showing in colours the ribbons of the various Orders, Naval, Military, and Civil, of the Empire, and also those of decorations awarded by foreign allies, with the dates of institution and reformation. The wonder is the idea was never thought of before.

Literature on the Passion Play grows apace. The latest addition to the subject is Mr. H. N. Oxenham's "Recollections of Oberammergau" (Rivingtons), which are nothing less than a carefully-revised reproduction from the *Guardian*, printed in good-sized, much-leaded type, in order, with the help of about a hundred pages of advertisements, to make something worthy to be called a volume. This drawback apart, however, the author's description enters more minutely into details, he says, than any other he has happened to meet with, and perhaps, therefore, it has some claims to the attention of the public. It is written, as might be expected, in a reverent and sympathetic spirit.

We have received the first two monthly parts of "The South Kensington Museum" (S. Low and Co.), a series of etchings and engravings of many of the most important objects stored at the headquarters of our Art Education system. Each part contains eight large pages of illustrations, with descriptions, and is published at a very low price. It goes without saying that the etchings are not printed direct from the plates, but are reproduced by means of a "lithographic process." The publishers claim in their opening address that the plates are carefully printed. Whether the fault is in the printing or the process we cannot tell, but most of the illustrations are singularly poor in appearance, and convey scarcely any idea of the beauty of the objects they attempt to represent. The value of the series is thus seriously lessened. We are sorry to be obliged so to speak of a work which in other respects must be acceptable to many, and which, but for this crucial fault, would bid fair to be a by no means unimportant addition to artistic literature.

OTTER HUNTING

LACKING some of the excitements and many of the dangers of ox hunting, the less-known sport in quest of otters deserves, however, the attention of many persons who delight in the pleasures of the chase, yet who cannot indulge in the luxury of following the hounds. The chief difficulty in the way of this sport becoming more general is the great scarcity of the quarry. If foxes were as little preserved and as ruthlessly destroyed as otters are, more than half the packs of foxhounds in the country would have to be disbanded. Every one who can kill an otter when he gets the chance, some for the value of its skin, and others from that spirit of selfishness which prompts the naturalist to shoot every rare bird he sees, and to transplant into his own orchard every uncommon plant which he can get hold of, so that no one shall enjoy the rarity excepting himself. Even on rivers which are regularly hunted no attempt is made to preserve the animals, and sportsmen are at the mercy of every gamekeeper, or miller, or fisherman, whose destructive propensities tempt him to the river side. The excuse, of course, is that otters feed on fish; but if otters should be indiscriminately destroyed on that account, foxes also should be exterminated in consequence of the great inroads they proverbially make on poultry yards and game preserves—food of much greater value than small river-fish. It would take far more otters than are ever likely to be kept for hunting to make any sensible diminution in the produce of a well-stocked river.

Another drawback to the more general appreciation of otter hunting is a circumstance which to many persons is its principal charm—the early hour at which the sport begins.

The late spring time is best for otter hunting if other circumstances be favourable, but the river must be low and the water clear, otherwise the attempt to hunt is useless. In the spring time there are fewer morning mists, and the undergrowth in the woods and the coarse grass and weeds by the river banks are not so high as later in the year, and locomotion is easier and more pleasant.

It is a bright clear morning towards the end of May; the nights are so short that even at the early hour at which you awake it is broad daylight, and you take a hurried but substantial breakfast, and are at the trysting place by four o'clock. The air is deliciously fresh and cool, the grass glistening with dew, in the slanting sunshine, the birds have begun their morning carol, and every tree is an orchestra; the hounds, lively and fresh, rush hither and thither until checked by the master or the huntsman; every one is in high health and spirits invigorated by the fresh morning air. The master of the hounds is dressed in blue knickerbockers and scarlet jacket, while the rest of the hunting party proper, if they are particular as to toilet, are arrayed entirely in blue. The mixed multitude which follow adopt such costume as is convenient for them, and as the company is drawn from all ranks of society there is great diversity in the appearance of the sportsmen. Armed with a long staff, like an alpenstock, to support your steps, and to enable you the more readily to leap over difficult places, you are fully equipped for the sport; you ought, however, to be able to swim, and to be innocent of the fear of danger.

The dogs are turned into the river, and soon begin to sniff about, and unless they show a distinctive preference for going either up or down the river, the huntsman leads them in which direction he pleases. At first generally both men and hounds are divided, some going on one side of the river and some on the other, while many of the hounds are held in the leash to be fresh and active as soon as the hunting begins in earnest.

There are two sorts of otter hounds, one smooth-haired, very much like a foxhound, and the other a shaggy-haired fellow, with a somewhat "Bohemian" aspect, with a big genial-looking head. A good terrier is a necessary adjunct to the pack to hunt in small holes on land, and to badger the animal when concealed in places where the bigger hounds can't reach.

It is generally preferable to hunt up a river, and you may go a long way sometimes without finding a trace of an otter, or getting a "drag." You plod on for a long distance; at first you are all expectancy, but as the time passes, and the exertions of the hounds are of no avail, your interest begins to flag, and you have more leisure to examine the beauties of Nature around you. You have reached a part of the river where there are tortuous windings, the high banks on each side, clothed with hanging woods, being alternately near and removed from the stream; here the water dashes amongst the rocks, there it gurgles over a pebbly shallow, and again it lies quiet and black-looking in a deep pool. The tops of the many-coloured trees—there are all shades of green, from the delicate pale tint of the larch to the sombre black of the picturesque Scotch fir, intermixed with the gold and brown of the opening oak—are bathed in the glorious morning sunlight; presently you come upon a mansion or a farm, with all its characteristic surroundings, with no sign of life or activity save the thin curl of the straight uprising smoke from the solitary fire just lighted; while at your feet early spring flowers are blooming profusely, and the air and the hedgerows are vocal with happy birds.

By-and-by the hounds give tongue—they have got a "drag" at last, and are in full cry, and you are after them as fast as your legs will carry you. No one is supposed to come on horseback, but if any one attempts to follow in this manner it is with some difficulty to himself and much annoyance and some danger to the other sportsmen. Now the hounds come to a halt, and are crowding round an old tree root, making the woods re-echo to their music.

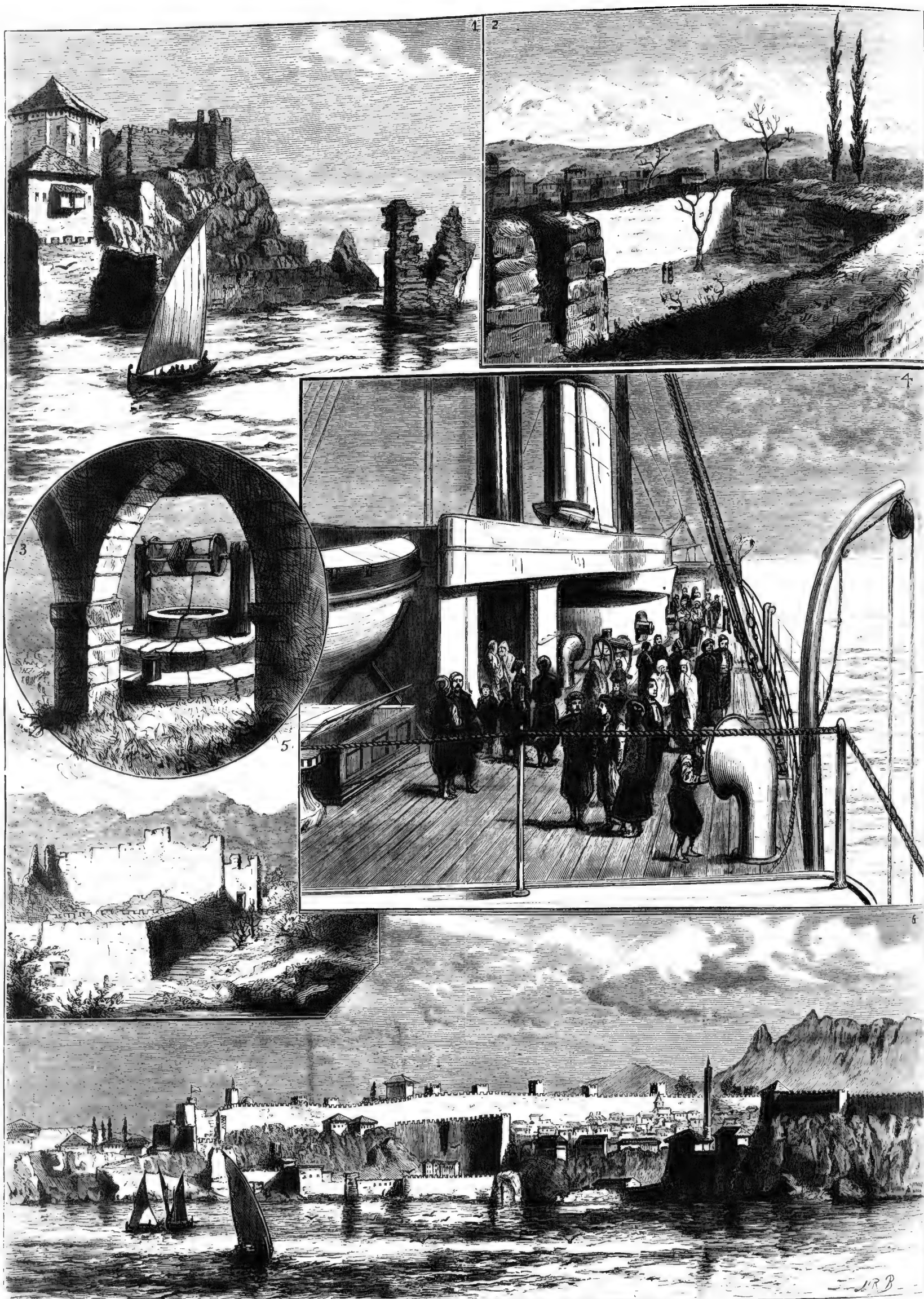
"He must be in here," is the general cry, and the men station themselves at convenient distances around, and in the water (you must be prepared to be amphibious) to watch if the beast should make a dart out from his hiding-place. The wily otter generally has the opening to his hole under the water, and the chance is that, if he is in the place now attacked, he will steal out when the water is muddy through much trampling, and with the earth being thrown from the banks. If he should adopt this course, you may, by careful watching, detect his track by the air bubbles which rise to the surface—he is obliged to breathe when under water—and then the dogs may follow him. Perhaps an attempt is made to dig him out of his hole, only to find after spending time and trouble that he is not there. When found and dislodged, however, he takes to the water, and if he get into a big deep pool where he can only be followed by the hounds, he may give a great deal of trouble, and manage to escape after all; in shallow streams or small pools his chance is not so good, for he then has both men and hounds against him, and rarely can he overcome in the unequal conflict.

Many former enthusiasts have become disheartened at the scarcity of otters in our English rivers, which makes good sport so very problematical that you may go out with a pack of hounds many a day, and have no other enjoyment than a good walk for your pains; yet as the rivers frequented by otters are usually picturesque streams, the lover of Nature will be even thus amply compensated for his walk in the early morning, and if he is not usually an early riser he will enjoy some new experiences which may tempt him again to

Wander o'er the dewy fields,
Where freshness breathes, and dash the trembling drops
From the lent bush.

SAM BOWES

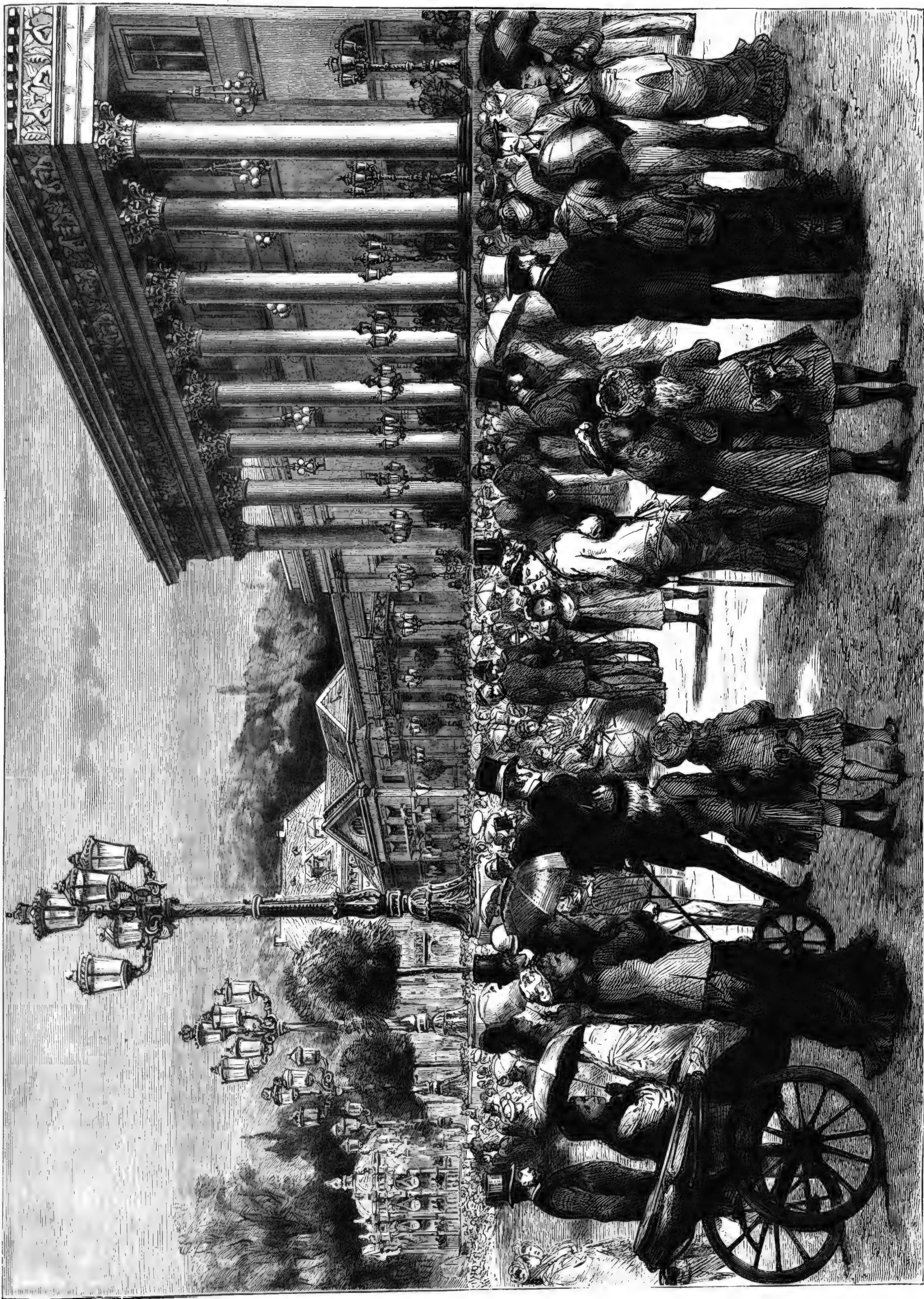
OUR CANINE COMPANION.—Thanks to Professor Huxley, those dogs who as yet have not had "their day" should find a pleasanter time of it than their brethren of a less enlightened generation. The recent revelations the learned Professor has made should surely make an appreciable difference in the amount collected in the shape of dog tax. Not only will those already in possession of a canine companion more cheerfully contribute the trifling sum per annum demanded of them by the Government, but many who hitherto have abstained from keeping a dog on the ground that it is a mere ordinary creature of the quadruped kind, and therefore unworthy of human society, will be brought to treat it with proper respect, and take a kindly interest in cultivating its acquaintance and friendship. Mankind, it appears, is physically speaking much more closely allied to honest Tray than has been supposed. Professor Huxley, who has been lecturing on the subject, goes even further than this, and declares that "in their structure, their nervous organisation, and in their moral nature dogs are in every way comparable with men." We learn also that the cranial cavity in the dog as regards the bones is relatively the same with man, that the paw of the animal has bone for bone the same bones as the hand of man, that the human collar-bone, though but rudimentary in the dog, is clearly to be traced. "Taking all the bones throughout," says Professor Huxley, "there is no difference except in relative size." As regards the mental capacity of dogs, they have minds on the same principle that we infer human creatures have minds, and they derive pleasure and pain from the same influences that operate on ourselves. There should be rejoicing in dogdom, and it seems a pity that the whole canine family cannot be made to understand who their friend and champion is. The experiment might be tried, however. There are learned dogs who can tell fortunes, and spell out the names of persons and things from lettered cards placed before them; why not have a few of these exceptionally gifted creatures present at Professor Huxley's next lecture, and then turn them loose while the glad tidings is yet fresh in their minds to the great preserve at Battersea, or some other place where dogs most do congregate? It might be easily demonstrated whether or no the animals had accomplished the mission with which they were entrusted by introducing Professor Huxley amongst them immediately afterwards, and noting the reception they gave him.



1. The Consul's House, Adalia.—2. Tomb of Sardanapalus, Tarsus.—3. St. Paul's Well at Tarsus.—4. Natives Visiting H.M.S. "Monarch."—5. Agdaliman.—6. Adalia.

A CRUISE OFF THE COAST OF KARAMANILI, ASIA MINOR

SKETCHES BY AN OFFICER OF H.M.S. "MONARCH"



THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO BADEN-BADEN—OUTSIDE THE CONVERSATION HAUS



THE FARMERS OF NORFOLK.—The following is the address of Mr. C. S. Read to the constituency which had declined to return him to Westminster:—"To the Electors of South Norfolk. Gentlemen,—I beg to offer to you who voted for me on Tuesday last my hearty thanks for your continued support. Fifteen years ago you summoned me from a quiet agricultural life to be your representative in Parliament. I can conscientiously state that during that long period I have devoted my time and such ability as I possess honestly and faithfully to your service.—I am, Gentlemen, your obedient servant, CLARE SEWELL READ.—Honingham, Thorpe." Petty jealousy and party blindness have seldom made a constituency more contemptible before the eyes of the nation than they have the electorate of South Norfolk. Mr. Read will find other constituencies glad to return him. South Norfolk has not only refused the offered services of a truly representative man, but has virtually disfranchised itself by sending to Parliament two members who will almost invariably be found in opposite lobbies.

CLOVER.—As regards clover sowing, it should be remembered that clover is a feeble seed, and should not be covered more than half-an-inch deep when sown. Many farmers sow so early in the spring that, when the seed does start, it is killed by the frosts. Then they wonder what has become of the seed. A good seeding mixture is six quarts of clover seed and four of timothy seed. The ground is benefitted by rolling after the seed is got in.

FLOUR.—The use of foreign flour in England is largely increasing, and it is curious to note the preference for sacks over barrels. American flour used generally to arrive in barrels, but recently the bulk has been coming in sacks, or rather in bags. Compared with 1879, the receipts of the first quarter of 1880 shows an increase from 1,387,000 sacks to 2,937,000 sacks. London receives a large supply, but Glasgow still larger quantities, and Liverpool most of all. The foreign flour is well received, and its use is rapidly penetrating from the great towns into the circumjacent rural districts.

SHEEP FLUKE.—Many farmers have been surprised at the outbreak of this disease among well-placed and isolated flocks. Mr. John Harley suggests that birds may carry the disease, and thinks that starlings are especially likely to do so. Sir W. Barttelot, M.P., says that in Sussex hardly a bullock goes to market in a healthy state, while sound sheep are extremely rare. At Horsham sheep have been selling at 13s. to 16s. a-piece. The Duke of Richmond regards it as erroneous to speak of the disease as contagious, and says the Contagious Diseases Act does not embrace fluke. There was no power to declare a district infected when the disease was prevalent, and this he believed would be very much objected to were it done. The helplessness of agriculturists in the present crisis is one of its most unsatisfactory features.

THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The following gentlemen retire by rotation from the Council of this Society—they are all candidates for re-election:—Mr. Charles Rendell of Evesham, Mr. James Rawlence of Salisbury, and Mr. G. H. Sautay of Bedale. Mr. Rawlence has given great attention to committee meetings, Mr. Rendell has been assiduous at the monthly councils, whilst Mr. Sautay carried through arduous duties in connection with the Machinery Department of the Kilburn Show.

EAST CUMBERLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting has just been held, under the presidency of Captain Heron-Maxwell. Mr. Macinnes was elected as a new member of Committee. The Society authorised its secretary to pay over 250l. to the Royal Agricultural Society, whose show this year takes place at Carlisle. Financial statements showed the Society to have 351l. in hand, with a probability of about 90l. surplus at the end of the year.

THE OXFORDSHIRE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Wednesday, the 21st inst., is the last day for making entries for the Oxford show of 19th and 20th May. Prizes to a considerable amount are offered for stock, and special prizes are given for hunting and driving horses. The Duke of Marlborough has been noticeably liberal in his gifts of prizes.

ANIMALS' POWERS OF ENDURANCE.—Three weeks ago, a fire broke out in Croftside Pit, near Bolton. Two ponies were in the mine at the time of the disaster, and it was impossible to master the fire until fifteen days had passed. When reached, the two animals were found to be still alive. One, having broken out of its stall, had discovered a stock of hay, and with this food, but without water, it had managed to live. The other pony was still tied up, and had had nothing. It was so weak and emaciated that it could hardly stand, nevertheless, it was able to take small quantities of food and drink judiciously administered, and after about a week is expected to be all right again.

THE FARMERS' CLUB.—The April discussion was on "Corn Averages," and Captain Craigie's paper was so exhaustive that the comments made by subsequent speakers were unusually brief and "thin." The Conservative Government had promised official action in the matter, and Captain Craigie hoped their prospective successors would have the wisdom to redeem this pledge. The averages have for some years past been calculated on bases which changes of various descriptions have rendered unstable and misleading.

FARMS TO LET.—The last number of the *Estates Gazette* contained 151 farms to let. In the corresponding week ten years back, viz., 8th April, 1870, only 27 farms to let were given. This is but one of many signs of the present very serious state of agriculture.

EPHING FISHERIES.—Mr. E. W. Roberts, a member of the Corporation of London, has sent 10,000 fish to stock the waters of Epping Forest, on condition that a proper close breeding season should be observed, and Sunday angling should not be prohibited. He has promised a further gift of fish.

THE GREAT YEW OF BUCKLAND.—The removal of this famous tree, to which we referred about a month ago, has now been satisfactorily accomplished. A mass of timber weighing 55 tons has been moved 56 feet. In order to save the tree roots from disturbance, 16 feet by 15 feet of soil round the root had to be moved with the yew. The success of Mr. Barron, the horticultural engineer in command of the work, is a matter for great satisfaction, seeing that we now may feel that where a tree, however old, requires moving, and a higher interest than ordinary attaches to its preservation, that moving can be accomplished.

FENCE POSTS.—Perhaps the best way of preserving the portion fixed in the soil is to base the post on broken stones, and set it round with the same, so as to secure thorough drainage. The post itself may also be covered with good gas-tar.

ANIMALS AND PLANTS.—There are certain plants which gaminivorous animals will hardly touch, even when driven by hunger. Most of these are evergreens, but not all. No animal will touch the elder, and the willow is also distasteful to nearly every creature which eats plants. Other leaves very obnoxious to animals are those of the ivy, rhododendron, laurel, pine, fir, and

box. Yew is not so unpleasant to them, nevertheless the eating of yew sprigs may be regarded as a morbid taste.

THE "FARMERS' ALLIANCE."—This league, for the promotion of farmers' interests, has always borne a somewhat doubtful reputation owing to the violent opinions of some of its leading members. A lively dispute now going on between Mr. O'Donnell, the Parnellite agitator, and Mr. Bear, the secretary of the league, is by no means calculated to reassure the English agriculturists. Mr. O'Donnell claims to have founded the league "for the purpose of transplanting Irish agitation against landlordism to English soil," while Mr. Bear puts in a counterclaim on his own part. Mr. Bear is well known as an agricultural writer, but his opinions are only a shade less advanced than those of Mr. O'Donnell, and, even in rebuking that gentleman's assertions, he admits the active support of three prominent Home Rulers. Farmers can judge for themselves between the claims of a league so supported and those of the Chambers of Agriculture localised in almost every county, and presided over by the most illustrious names known to the agricultural world.

SUNSHINE AND METEOROLOGY.—The registration of hours of sunshine was commenced at Greenwich in 1876, and has continued to the present day. An interesting discussion on the results of these observations is proceeding, and will be resumed at the meeting of the Meteorological Society fixed for the 21st inst. The subject is full of interest to lovers of botany, and students of plant life have also, for the relative influences of sunshine and other light have scarcely yet been differentiated, or anything definite ascertained beyond the fact that such difference of influence is considerable, and very important in its effects on vegetation.

PICKPOCKETS

It is a pity to have to trace modern degeneracy even into the profession of the London pickpocket. Half a century ago it was a profession. Its pupils served a hard novitiate, and came forth from their studies adepts in a difficult walk of life. The London pickpocket is not what he was. Courage, adroitness, dexterity of manipulation, and a rare facility for escaping justice and slipping away at a critical time still characterise the brethren; but his education is not now so technical as it used to be. Fashion has unexpectedly come in to assist him. Cowper said that Pope made poetry a mere mechanic art, and what Pope did for poetry, milliners have done for pickpockets. The merest children now can rob a fashionable lady. There is as little skill about it as in shooting tame pheasants on the First of October.

In numbers, however, we still have the advantage of all countries. At the late French Exhibition all nations were represented, and the thieves of the world took a kind of professional holiday, and did brisk business in the gay capital. During the last fortnight they were specially busy, and the French detectives had their hands full of work. Let us look at the results. One hundred and five professors of thieving found themselves provided with gratuitous food and lodging, and relieved from any anxiety about the loss or extension of their return tickets. It is satisfactory to see that more than half that number were true-born Londoners, while of the remaining half the larger proportion were American citizens. There were seven Italians and four Spaniards, and even our colonies were represented. One Indian thief had crossed the ocean to take his predestined place in the Parisian cell. The sun seems never to cease to shine on the illustrious occupation of picking pockets. Indeed, its chief attraction is its simplicity. It is astonishing how many fools are supplied with ready money, and how small an effort is required to deprive them of it. Here in London various kinds of robbery break out like epidemics. It was only a year ago that the omnibuses were the happy hunting ground of the thief. He organised quite a little system, and went forth on his day's labours with almost a certainty of large gains and a sure immunity from arrest. He always travelled with an associate, a woman who carried with her the stock-in-trade of their simple and remunerative means of livelihood. It consisted of a cloak and a pair of scissors. But neither the cloak nor the pair of scissors were of the ordinary make. The cloak had hoods and pockets, and was furnished with opportune rents and tears. It looked, in fact, a genuine second-hand article. The scissors were similarly constructed. The blades were shaped like crescent moons, the cutting part being the outer edge. They were also furnished with a spring, which kept them always open. The thief and his confederate would enter the omnibus, the woman keeping to the pocket side of the lady on whom she intended to operate. The cloak intervened as a kind of scientific frontier between her and her patient. With its assistance she could feel the pocket, and guess its contents. Then the scimitar scissors were brought into operation, and the purse extracted as painlessly as if it were a molar removed after the administration of laughing gas. It was easy then to pass the trophy to the gentlemanly thief opposite, who at once stopped the conductor, and paid his fare, and went about his business. That business usually included the destruction of the purse, and the absorption of its contents into his general exchequer.

But soon this trick got to be known. The Omnibus Company stuck up notices, and the public took to carrying purses in their hands. It was necessary to find a new hunting ground, and in its prompt selection the fraternity exercised a sound discretion. The platforms of the Underground Railway were for a time the new scene of their operations. It is almost strange that the pickpocket should have so long overlooked the excellent opportunities which this site afforded. Charing Cross was the favourite station, and from half past ten till midnight the favourite hours. It would seem that people after visiting dramatic entertainments are always in a hurry; and a hurry and a crowd are the conditions which most favour the operations of our genuine London town-made pickpocket. The railway ticket is so often kept in the purse, and, as the Guard requires to see it before its owner can pass the barrier, the unconscious passenger comes to the platform under singularly advantageous conditions. She has to put her ticket back in her purse, and her purse back in her pocket. And then she is flustered about her train. Before that train comes up a thief of average aptitude will have robbed half-a-dozen purses, and seen the unsuspecting owners safe into their carriages for South Kensington. As the hour advances the facilities for theft increase, and the rushing up and down the platform in quest of the right carriage makes thieving mere child's play. It would be interesting to know how many watches are lost in a week at midnight on that busy platform. It is part of its advantage as a hunting ground that the thief can get into the train in a moment, and make himself absolutely safe from all fear of arrest.

Indeed, the great difficulty of the modern pickpocket is the necessity for novelty. The silly public may be so easily gulled, if only they have not been forewarned. The confidence trick, the painted bird trick, the trick of ringing the changes, have all in turn had extraordinary success; but once they get known they cease to draw. Bunglers vulgarise the process, and at last the deception becomes too palpable. But in such stratagems it is amusing to see how successful is the appeal to honesty and sympathy. The anxiety of the butcher's boy that the poor bullfinch should have a good mistress, the keen desire of the public-house acquaintance that his friend should consider him worthy of trust,—these myths at once command confidence. Indeed, in the occupation of the swindler simplicity is pre-eminently the best policy.

Some years ago there hung in the library of the Dublin Law Courts a valuable clock which certain thieves determined to carry off. They considered different plans for the theft, and ultimately

arranged on one. In broad daylight, and when the room was full of barristers, the thief came with a ladder which he reared against the wall. He then got one of the library attendants to hold the steps and to help him down with his prize. The move was so audacious that nothing was suspected. It was said the clock had gone to be cleaned; it was certain it never returned.

W. L. W.

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

THE subject of "Ave" (*all anima mia*) by Meta Orred (Smith, Elder), forbids too close an inquiry into its actual poetic merits. These are not quite what might have been expected from the author's former work, and the influence of the Poet Laureate is almost too apparent. But there is tender feeling in the verse, and there are good and melodious passages.

George Barlow, the author of "Time's Whisperings" (Remington), is assuredly not wanting in self-confidence, since he compares himself, more than once, with Dante. We should hardly class him so highly, though he can undoubtedly indite a tenebrous and orderly sonnet, and his fancy seems to have gained greater maturity. However, he says,

I am not careful whether I retain
The suffrage and the praise the crowd bestows,

so we earthlings need not trouble ourselves. Were it not for such affections, there would be much to praise in Mr. Barlow's music, and something in his sentiment. At least the volume is an improvement on former work.

It is a pity that the author of "The Battle of Senlac, and Other Poems," John M. Ashley, B.C.L. (Samuel Tinsley), was not gifted with some remote sense of the ridiculous; then he would not have published such a verse as this, in a story of Nero's crimes,

His mother Agrippina too,
Invited by her son,
Haunted by anxious fears resolved
At length that she would come.

Tragedy à la John Gilpin, and are not the rhymes beautiful? This is a very fair sample of the contents of the work.

There are some good things, and much that is indifferent, in "Thoughts in Rhyme and Prose," by William Milne (Edinburgh, W. P. Nimmo). About the best are the Roman ballads, in which the author has followed, not without a measure of success, in the footsteps of Lord Macaulay. Also there is a really witty satire, entitled "Woman's Rights." For the lucubrations on *Hamlet* we do not greatly care.

THE MODERN CURATE—I.

UNMARRIED

WITH comfortable rooms, genial country society, and ample private means, a bachelor curate can keep the even tenor of his way, and enjoy life. Year after year he can bid his onerous duties farewell for a month or five weeks, and can enter the train that carries him away from his parish without a care. Comfortably settled in a first-class carriage, with a goodly selection of papers and periodicals to while away the tedium of the journey, he is a man to be envied. He has no distracting thoughts of unsettled bills which ought to be paid with the money that a Continental trip will cost. His enjoyment is not marred by the anticipation of *res angusta domi* on his return to the routine of daily life. If his health is good there is nothing to prevent him going for a tour, and thoroughly profiting by it both mentally and bodily.

But there are not many young curates who are thus situated. The modern curate is rarely a man of money. Not all the men who take Orders with Oxford and Cambridge or Dublin degrees are men who have private means; the income which keeps men at College is not always settled on them for life. Scores take their B.A. degree without a penny in their pockets, and without a chance of getting anything afterwards, except what they can make by their own exertions. This is especially the case with men who take their degrees with a view to Ordination. While they are keeping terms and paying exorbitant sums in fees and kitchen expenses, their people at home manage to provide the funds. The strain on their resources is only for a limited time; they know this, and make the sacrifice; to continue it would be out of their power.

Thus it happens that the majority of modern curates have no fixed income except their stipend. For his first year's labour the young deacon gets from 120l. to 140l. As soon as he is in Priest's Orders he gets an additional 10l. After that he may labour for years as a curate without having this slender stipend increased by even a five-penny note. He may devote all his time, his thought, and his bodily vigour to his parish work; he may be recognised, and complimented as an able and zealous priest; but he cannot attain an increase of stipend so long as he remains a curate. There is no fund, nor any disposition to provide one, to increase his meagre pittance. He must be content with that he hath, and think himself fortunate if by dint of scheming and cheeseparing he can keep out of debt. It used to be said some years ago that a clergyman was the only man who could afford to wear a shabby coat. If ever this was true it is not true now. Society refuses to consort with shabby garments, and of all men the clergy are the very last who can publicly air their faded broadcloth. A curate must be as presentable as his vicar if he wishes to mix in the social gatherings of the well-housed members of his flock. The tailor's bill of the modern curate is therefore a serious item in his yearly expenses; and no man can afford to go to a cheap tailor, inasmuch as the clothes purchased at low prices wear as badly as they fit.

Then as regards lodging. In some parts of the country a man may get very fair accommodation at a moderate rental, but in many parishes, town and suburban ones especially, he is forced to pay far more than he can really afford. Sometimes he literally has no choice. He must live within a reasonable distance from his church, and so is often compelled to occupy lodgings which are beyond his means.

As far as his daily bread is concerned he can, it is true, live economically; in fact, he is forced to do so, but living alone in lodgings is not the cheapest way of living, as all who have tried the experiment know perfectly well.

It is part of his business to read. As he is responsible for one or more sermons every week he must store his mind from the riches of other men's learning. Thus he requires books and new works from time to time. These he cannot afford to buy. Theological works cannot be bought like novels for a few pence. Standard authors such as he needs are not issued in cheap editions, so he is forced to long for them in vain, and the purchase of a book of any value is an event to be chronicled in his diary.

Now and then the modern curate may receive a present of a book—a volume of sermons, a copy of the "Priest's Prayerbook," or some cheap devotional work. The laity seem unable to conceive that the poor curates of their parishes would be very grateful for the occasional gift of some really useful book. They take it for granted that a clergyman always has as many books as he wants!

But the commonest delusion about the modern curate is that he is always getting presents. We read in novels about the presents of slippers, silk cassocks, embroidered stoles, and other things, such as game and cigars, that the curate of a parish gets from his people. There could be no more mistaken notion. As a rule the modern curate gets nothing from the members of his congregation except a little hospitality—and not always that. If the curate is known to be a reading man, it would be a delicate attention to present him

at Christmas or some such time with a nice edition of some standard work; or if he has a taste for science, with a good microscope, far beyond the length of his slender purse; or if he is an amateur mechanic with some little addition to his workshop. Whereas, every one takes it as a matter of course that the curate, whatever his tastes and pursuits may be, has all that he can desire. There is no secret about the amount of his stipend; any one who takes the trouble can find out exactly what his yearly income is, whether he has private means, whether he has friends to help him or not. In some few, but very few, places there has been instituted an offertory once a year for the curate attached to the church. Perhaps in time this help from the congregation may be more generally given to the curate. But the very fact of such an offertory having been instituted, in the few places where it is the custom, shows very plainly that some portion of the laity, at least, consider that their assistant-clergy are badly and underpaid. It has been urged, and more than once, in the columns of the Press, that more men and better men would devote their lives to the ministry if they were sure of receiving adequate pay. Certain enthusiastic men have tried to contradict this statement by urging that the work of the ministry is its own reward, and that the great barrier to Ordination is the cost of a University degree. But these objectors fail to take into consideration the great number of graduates who leave their colleges every year for professions in which hard work and energy may hope for, if not insure, proportionate remuneration. The modern curate's only chance is a living. The diaconate, however, is merely a step, not the key, to a benefice. A man may remain a curate from the day he preaches his first sermon to the hour when old and feeble he preaches his last.

Men know this, and such knowledge naturally deters them from following the inclination they may have to take Orders. No man likes to contemplate the possibility of giving the work of a lifetime for 150*l.* a year at the most, besides remaining in a subordinate position, and being liable to receive notice to give it up at three months' notice. Moreover, the offer of a living does not in all cases mean the offer of a fair stipend. Some livings are not worth taking by a man who has no private means, and it is well known that if a man accepts the offer of a small living his chances of preferment are more remote than ever. Patrons overlook him, considering that he is already properly provided for and perfectly content to remain where he is. Thus the modern curate is often compelled to refuse the offer of a small living, lest he should remain a poor vicar for the rest of his life—and a poor vicar is in a worse position than a poor curate. He has his independence, it is true, but he has it at the cost of increased mental and bodily wear.

Then, as the modern curate gets on to "the sere and yellow leaf," patrons give him the cold shoulder. They reason that if he has served his Church so many years without having had those services rewarded, there must perforce be something against him, hence the reiterated complaint that young men are preferred over the heads of their elders. Thus we see the modern curate on the horns of a dilemma. He must take the first living that is offered to him, be it ever so poor, and thus lose his chance of a really good post; or he must refuse it, and so run the risk of never attaining to the social status of an incumbent.

The modern curate may imagine during the first years of his ministry that he would not much care to change places with his vicar. He knows what his responsibilities are, what worries he has, and what constant demands are made upon his time and his purse. He knows that the vicar has many cares and anxieties from which he, the curate, is perfectly free. He knows that his vicar is virtually tied to the parish in which he resides, and that he cannot leave it if it does not suit him, while the curate can without much difficulty pick and choose his parish, suiting his own taste as to locality and people. But as he grows older he finds that his position as curate is not so pleasant as it was. He begins to find his subordinate place somewhat uncomfortable, his prejudices stronger, and a growing desire for independence. If he is about the same age as his vicar, or older, as is sometimes the case, a want of harmony must sooner or later be felt on both sides. Usually a vicar prefers his curate to be a very much younger man than himself. There are cases where two men of about the same age work together as vicar and curate with perfect unanimity, but such cases are rare. So that after the lapse of years the modern curate finds a difficulty in getting a curacy, and remaining in one when he has got an appointment. It is, therefore, no wonder that the time should come when a curate wishes to be a vicar himself. His former objections disappear. The once appreciated independence of a curate's position resolves itself into an irksome subordination, in exchange for which he would gladly undertake all the responsibilities of an incumbency. He lives, then, in the hope of preferment, and when hope is deferred year after year, he becomes a disappointed man, and as such he is, to a certain extent, unfitted for his duties.

Much would be done to remedy this source of harm to the Church if some provision were made to increase the stipendiary curate's pay, according to his length of service, in somewhat the same way that the pay of an army chaplain is increased. If the Church were more generous to her paid servants, she would be better served, and, what is of great importance, better supported.

W. S. R.

WAITING FOR THE DOCTOR ON THE RIVIERA

Most English persons are, unfortunately, familiar with the ordinary aspect of an English doctor's waiting-room in London; most persons have languished in one of these vast emporiums of mahogany and leather, counting the moments until the Oracle should be free to be worked; and have wondered in an aimless, desultory manner why these waiting-rooms should not be more cheerful in aspect. Who does not know the huge fortress-like cheffonier, the enormous chairs, the elephantine sofa, the formidable table that suggests a committee-meeting, the monumental clock that always seems to tick with special force? Who has not felt a desire to break the solemn silence by some wildly unconventional trick—the sudden bursting into song, or the performance of a *pas-seul* on the spotless hearthrug? The rooms are handsome enough in their way, and represent a considerable expenditure of money, but the sameness and gloom are appalling.

How different is the picture I have in my mind's eye of an English doctor's waiting-room in the South of France—at Hyères! The window of it gives on to the main street in the Town of Palms, and affords wonderful glimpses at the really tropical vegetation of this magnificent corner of the Riviera. The room is redolent of the scent of flowers, and the fresh green and varied colours of leaf and blossom are dotted about, in stray nooks, on shelves and brackets and tables. The couch is no Broddingnagian monument of leather—it is an enticing piece of furniture, after the fashion of the American settee, and its red cushions and soft seat seem to invite one to try it. There is flowing white lace drapery at the window, and there are curtains of richer and rarer stuff over the doorways. There are several little tables crowded with dainty trifles, with precious curiosities that would make the lover of such things forget his maladies and the lapse of time. Here is a massive jug in richly-wrought brass—a relic of bygone ages; there is a piece of old china that would move a saint to envy. Here is a profusely-ornamented corner, over every detail of which the amateur would linger with delight, noting the exquisite colour of the fine specimens of Sèvres, the rare workmanship of the bronze and silver

and copper curios; there is a table laden with books—not the Christmas numbers of several years back, which form the staple literature of London doctors' waiting-rooms, but books essentially of the present moment, books that are popular—books that are new. Among these pleasant volumes I found a collection of cleverly-drawn caricatures just issued by Messrs. Blackwood, of Edinburgh. I mention this to show that the patient could study the most recent literature while waiting for the doctor. A china tray, which is a work of art, is filled with a goodly pile of Christmas cards received by the head of the house, and makes an extremely pretty show; while in the centre of the table are the handsome porcelain flower-pots, from which the green leaves and brilliant buds spring in profusion, casting a pleasant shade upon the books and *bibiots*. I might, if I chose, tell a further story of corridor and passage hung with tapestry, the special colouring of which proclaims it to be of a period before Louis XIII.; of a thoroughly artistic dining-room, with painted walls of the palest pink, bordered with deepest crimson—which colours show up with singular effect the choice plates hung about the room; of a rare assortment of mantelpiece ornaments—a gem in Wedgwood ware, a silver reproduction of one of Pradeau's masterpieces, a Sèvres coupe in blue and gold, manufactured for the Empress Marie Louise, and marked with her initials and the Imperial Crown; of a lunch-table on which every item, from the gorgeous bell—a mass bell—to the salt-spoons, was a work of art; I might even hint at a *menu* devised and carried out with the skill of a *chef* who loves his profession; I have said enough, however, to indicate the style of decoration of this—one of the homes of medical science. Yet must I add a few lines respecting the consulting-room, which is as bright and cheery as the waiting-room. The light floods the whole place, showing up the relics of prehistoric ages that are disposed about the walls, the marvels of wood-crafting that stand on the mantelpiece, and burnishing the metal of the decoration (awarded to the doctor for his voluntary services during the Franco-German war) which hangs upon the wall beneath the document that accompanied it. And there are books here, books there, books everywhere, serious, scientific books, moreover, that are not only worth reading, but worth remembering. As I look round this consulting-room a vision comes to my mind of the consulting-room of one of our most prominent London physicians—a dark, dreary room, with a desk and envelope-case on the table, a huge box full of cheerful instruments on the mantelpiece, not a single object to attract or please the eye in any one spot or corner, and a full and uninterrupted view from the window of a cistern and the black roof of a washhouse!

The Southern waiting and consulting-rooms which I have attempted to describe are conspicuous not only for their general, but also for their local, interest. They contain specimens of local peculiarities and specialties,—relics from the adjacent ruins of Pompeiana, examples of the old Marseilles porcelain, &c., which cannot fail to be of interest to the patient who is compelled to spend some time in the district. Those who linger in these pleasant rooms, therefore, may learn as well as admire, and will render due homage to the good feeling and good taste of the genial doctor who has contrived to brighten this usually dreary phase of existence.

CORISANDE



MESSRS. CHAPPELL AND CO.—From hence come thirteen songs of average merit. For two, J. L. Roedel has composed the pleasing music. "What the Firelight Told" is a pretty, dreamy poem, by Mary M. Lemon; "In Dell and Dingle," the cheerful words are by Edward Oxenford—both are of medium compass. Two songs, after Hans Andersen, are written and composed by F. E. Weatherly and J. L. Molloy, "The Old Poet" is a quaint allegory; "The Dustman," a ditty for the nursery.—"La Reine d'Amour" (The Nightingale's Song to the Rose), English words by Alice Williams, music by W. Fullerton, is a dainty little song for the drawing-room. By the same composer is a simple melody to *naïve* words by Louise C. Moulton, entitled "Harold, on a Summer's Day," published in two keys.—"The Cooing of the Dove" is a very sentimental love ditty, for a tenor or baritone, written and composed by R. Grant and A. D. Duvivier.—Of the rollicking rascal school, "The Tramp" is not a bad specimen; both music, by Arthur Whitley, and words, by Edward Oxenford, are spirited.—Of a very hackneyed type (in the orthodox 6-8 time) is "Manchester Market," both words, by E. Oxenford, and music, by C. H. R. Marriott, are void of originality. Very much better is a ballad, "Shadows of the Past," by the above *collaborateurs*.—Two useful and neatly-written songs for the drawing-room are: "Old Dreams," words by Sarah Doudney, music by Alfred Cellier; and "The Old Oak Tree," written and composed by M. B. Edwards and R. Dawre.—Quaint as its alliterative title is "The Lovers of Linger Lane," a ballad, music by A. D. Duvivier, words by C. S. Jealous, a very appropriate name.

MESSRS. NOVELLO, EWER, AND CO.—The three latest numbers of Novello's Original Octavo Edition are Jackson's Cantata, "The Year," which was brought out at the Bradford Festival in 1859, and won a well-merited success; since then it has been given by choral societies, and doubtless will be heard more often now that it is published in the present cheap form.—Silas's "Mass in C for Four Voices and Organ" is another excellent revival. This Mass was written for the Grand International Competition of Sacred Music, held in Belgium in 1866, and obtained, amongst seventy-six competitors of twelve different nations, the first prize, consisting of a gold medal and 1,000 francs. We cannot too highly commend this clever work to the attention of choral societies, great and small.—The very title of "Ode to the North-East Wind" is enough to make us shudder, yet Kingsley wrote in its praise, and Alice M. Smith has wedded his flowing verses to such melodious music as almost to reconcile us to the idea of this bitter blast—in theory at least. The Mass and the Ode would prove excellent companions—the one grave and the other gay—at a choral concert.—The spirited tarantella is of all dance measures the least hackneyed. A "Tarantella" for the pianoforte, by F. D. Carnell, Mus. Bac., Oxon, is blithesome enough to make a Quaker dance.

MESSRS. STANLEY LUCAS, WEBER, AND CO.—It is a pleasure to meet with such a fresh melody so neatly scored as a four-part song for S. A. T. B. as "Drifting," a boat song, music and words by Sidney Lever.—The idea of "The Gleaners," a cantata for female voices, is good, and the libretto, by E. Oxenford, is well put together, but the music is not what we should have expected from Otto Peiniger, who can do so well; there is nothing to find grave fault with, but very little to praise.—"The Lark may Sing" (a love song), written and composed by E. J. Stokes and J. F. H. Read, will find favour with their friends, but make no way beyond that limited circle.

MESSRS. CUNINGHAM BOOSEY AND CO.—Two songs and a polka, by Jeanne Percy, are of a playful character. "Love's Secret" and "L Stands for Love" will please a country audience at a penny and reading or other mild entertainment.—"The Honeymoon Polka" is a more than usually good specimen of its kind.—A tenor song of an ordinary type is "Happy Days," written and composed by Ralph Percy.

MESSRS. MOUTRIE AND SON.—Of three pianoforte pieces by William Hill, "Minuetto" is the best and most original; next in order of merit comes "Carnival March," whilst last and least worthy of notice is a "Bourrée."

WOOING

Is Love so small and poor a thing
That you can thus despise it?
A better gift I could not bring,
Although I might disguise it:
But, decked with crown or coronet,
I would not have you, maid, forget
That Love is Love, and not a jot
A fairer thing in court than cot.

So, maiden, put aside your scorn;
And look at Love more kindly;
For is there any other born
Who worships you so blindly?
Nay! do not smile, and frown, and pout,
And torture me with hint and doubt;
For Love deserves a better fate
Than to be waiting at your gate.

Deliver up your heart, and make
No plea and vain condition;
Or, if you need a guerdon, take
My own, without suspicion;
For, cruel child, you have to learn
How Love delights to sting and burn:
And, if you will not kiss and cure it,
May you with triple pangs endure it!

WM. LAIRD-CLOWES

BEGGARS AND THE BIRCH.—An elderly beggar, who was recently convicted at the Surrey Sessions, must have been disagreeably astonished at the novel and composite character of his sentence. As an incorrigible offender, and one who from boyhood up to the mature age of fifty-seven had never been known to trespass in the paths of industry, imprisonment had no terrors for him. Incarceration might be accompanied with hard labour, but such an experienced hand will pick a stipulated quantity of oakum while one new to the business is puzzling over the best way to begin, and that little obstacle surmounted, enjoyment begins. Liberty with him means leisure for lounging and lolling about, with enough bread to eat of some one else's earning, and all this is assured him in prison, and he is therefore as well, perhaps better off within than without the penitentiary walls. Twelve months' imprisonment was the punishment awarded the culprit in question on this last occasion; but this was not the worst of it. Addressing the prisoner the judge remarked that as he had already served a similar term and it had not served to cure him he would now try the effect of a little flogging in addition, and ordered that he receive twelve strokes of a birch rod. It is not often that a man well-nigh old enough to be a grandfather is sentenced to school-boy punishment, and it would not have been astounding had the case-hardened cadger smiled contemptuously when he heard that he was to be birched. He was so far, however, from seeing any joke in it that, as the case is reported, he was removed from the dock howling dismally. From which it would appear that at last a chord had been touched—or will be presently—to which the grey-headed beggar's coward soul responds. The only fault to be found with the whipping part of the sentence is that it is not severe enough. A birch rod made up of judiciously selected twigs and welded by an able-bodied warder is a weapon not to be despised, but twelve strokes is such a mere kitten scratching that in less than a week the man will be none the worse for it, and most probably none the better. If such medicine is good for such disorders as rogues of his stamp are commonly afflicted with, it should be dispensed with a generous hand, and, above all things, a liberal dose should be administered a few days before a prisoner is discharged.

BILLINGSGATE PORTERS.—It is an ill wind that blows no one good, and no doubt the shamefully crowded and inconvenient condition of Billingsgate Market makes it necessary to employ more than double the number of porters that, with requisite space and proper facilities for the distribution of all kinds of fish from the central *dépôt*, would suffice to do all the hand carrying. A thorough reform of the system would enable the owners of every kind of vehicle, from the hand-barrow to the two-horse van, to receive their purchased goods at the threshold of the market, whereas, at present, the nearest approach many of them are able to make is one, two, and even three hundred yards away. Even as far off as Tower Hill on the one side, and the Monument on the other, the closely stowed carts and barrows may in the early morning be found waiting until the fellowship porters, who have the job in hand, bring their loads tediously and piecemeal up the steep from Thames Street. And this is a branch of Billingsgate toil that must test a porter's mettle. To carry, say, a couple of hundredweight, contained in a reeking sack or a jagged box, from one given point to another may be no tremendous task for a man who is adequately set up for such work; but to be lost in a crowd with such a weight on his back, and not know which way to turn with it, or how to be rid of it, must be exceedingly trying both to the strength and the temper. Between five and seven or eight o'clock in the morning many such serio-comic spectacles may be witnessed in the neighbourhood of Fish Street Hill, where the carts, &c., rank in a long row on either side of the way, and with not a foot of space between. The fishmonger who makes a purchase at the market points out his lot or lots to the porter he engages with, and instructs him as to the whereabouts of the vehicle waiting to receive the goods. But a tenth of a ton of wet fish pressing on the nape of the neck may tend to blunt one's power of memory; and, again, it cannot be easy to recognise a described spot in the midst of uproar and disturbance with one's head so bowed with a load that, from a front view, only the crown of one's "backing-cap"—a round leather protuberance—not unlike the buffer of a railway carriage—is visible. There is nothing for it but to cry aloud for information and relief, and thus the market man roars with the lung power of a bewildered bullock. He comes to a halt in the midst of the throng, and begins to bellow the name of his employer; and you may hear half-a-dozen of them all roaring at one and the same time, "Pilkington! d'ye hear, Pilkington?" "Bodger, Bodger; where the blazes is Bodger?" "Wilkins! Wilkins! Wilkins!" "Saw—yer! Saw—yer! whose seed Sawyer?" And, perhaps, failing to find immediate comfort, they go blindly butting amongst the crowd a few steps further, and again begin to bellow, until the owner of the goods, who has been pushing and driving through the crush in search of the porter, hears his signals of distress and bears down to the rescue.

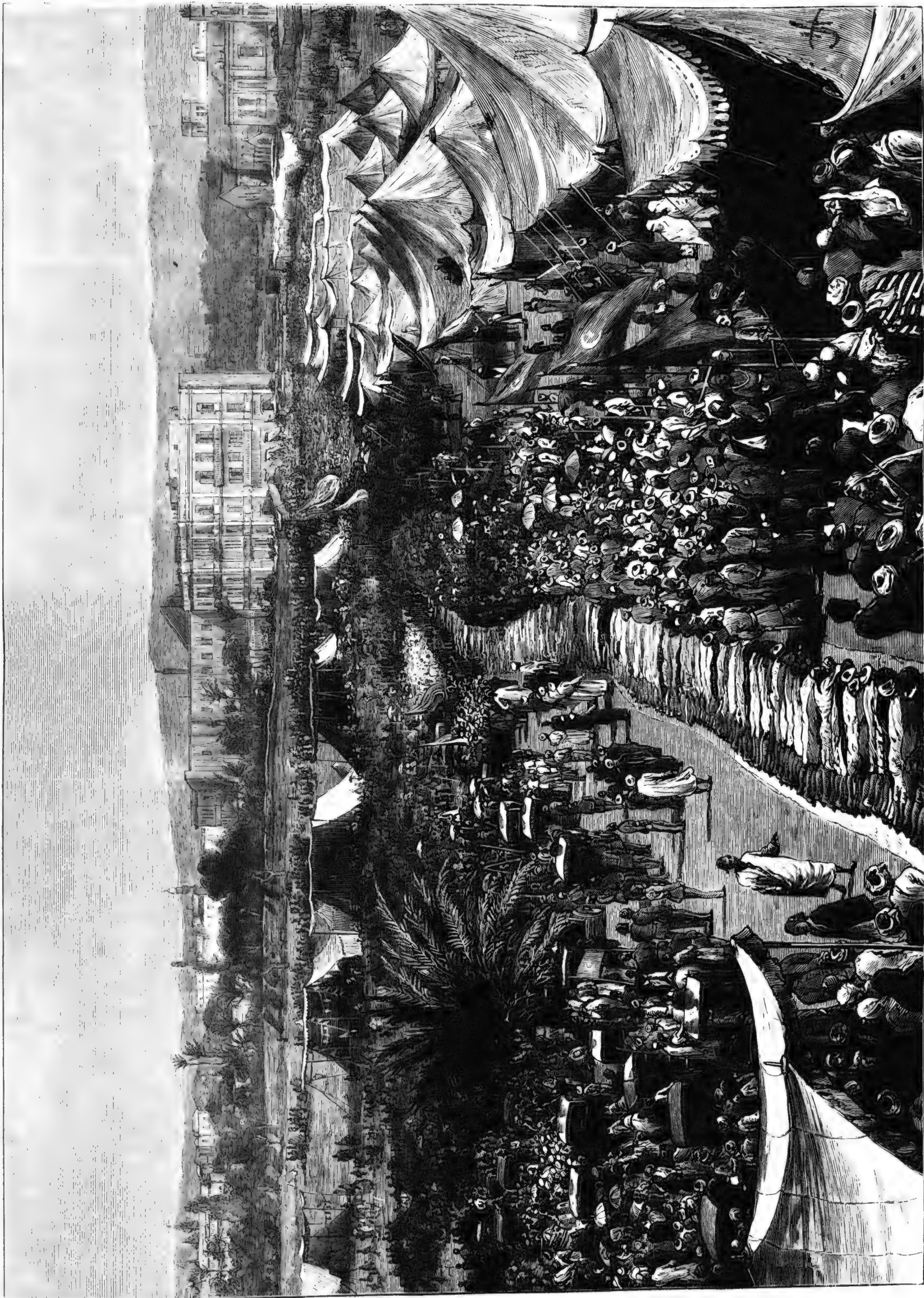
BOOKS RECEIVED

The Bath in Diseases of the Skin: F. L. Milton: A Tramp Abroad (2 vols.): Mark Twain. Chatto and Windus.
History of the Zulu War: Frances E. Colenso and Lieut.-Col. Edward Durnford: Croker's Boswell and Boswell: Percy Fitzgerald. Chapman and Hall.
Rest Awhile: Dr. Vaughan. Macmillan.
A Simple Story, &c.: Mrs. Inchbald, with Introductory Memoir by William Bell Scott. De La Rue and Co.
Poet and Peer (3 vols.): Hamilton Aidé. Hurst and Blackett.
Tom's Heathen: Josephine R. Baker. Hodder and Stoughton.



1. An Arab Beggar Woman.—2 and 3. Country People in Holiday Attire at the Festival of Katakismos.

STUDIES AT CYPRUS



EGYPT—THE "DOSÊH" FÊTE AT CAIRO

come was disturbed by a woman who knocked loudly at the Premier's door in Downing Street, shouting that "England must be better represented." Her justification before the magistrate for making these remarks was that "England, as a nation, was only represented by Germans and Irishmen." Not altogether a mad remark, nevertheless she is alleged to be insane, and has been remanded to the workhouse.

ON SHAKESPEARE'S BIRTHDAY, April 23rd, the Dramatic Fine Art Gallery, Bond Street, will be opened to the public free of charge.

LITERATURE FOR SAILORS.—Last year we appealed for old numbers of *The Graphic*, books, magazines, and newspapers for the Sailors' Bethel, Gravesend, and subsequently noted the enjoyment derived from the parcels received in response. Mr. J. S. Chapman,

of the above institution, again writes to ask for further contributions of the same kind, stating that in several forecasts the men would not give him time to distribute the books and papers, but took them from him, so anxious were they to get "a bit of good reading."

PROFESSOR NORDENSKIÖLD continues the favourite of the hour in Paris, his popularity having survived his departure for Sweden, and his name has been seized upon by various shops as a taking title for their wares. Thus a newly-established "glacier" very appropriately dedicates his shop to the sign "à Nordenskiöld!"

NEWSPAPER ENTERPRISE IN JAPAN is tolerably active, for during the year ended last June 236 newspaper offices were opened, eighty of which subsequently failed. Fifteen years ago not a single native journal was published throughout the Empire, and now the various newspapers have a total circulation of 12,008,406 copies. The most popular journal is the *Yomiuri Shimbun*, a halfpenny sheet, devoted to gossip and current news. During the same period

5,317 new books were published, including 543 on politics and law, 470 on education, 454 on geography, 313 on lexicography, 280 on history, 225 on arithmetic, 107 on religion, 61 on commerce, 46 on chemistry, and 2,818 on miscellaneous subjects.

THE ANTIQUITIES OF CENTRAL AMERICA have been carefully ignored by the Americans themselves, and now some annoyance is felt at a proposal of a French resident in New York to lead the expense of an exploring expedition to Yucatan and the neighbourhood, under the patronage of the French Government, giving everything found of importance to form a museum in Paris bearing his name. The *American Architect* suggests, however, that the Central American authorities may decline to allow the antiquities to be carried out of the country, having successfully prohibited a late explorer, Dr. Le Plongeon, to take away the relics he had exhumed. The leader of the new expedition will probably be M. Charnay, who undertook some explorations a few years since.

DEATH.

On the 6th inst., at his residence, Tehidy Terrace, Falmouth, in the 72nd year of his age, **NICHOLAS MICHELL**, Author of "Ruins of Many Lands," "The Poetry of Creation," and other Works.

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is the universal opinion of everybody who has tried DR. SCOTT'S BILIOUS AND LIVER PILLS, for bilious and liver complaints, indigestion, wind, spasms, foul breath, nervous depression, irritability, lassitude, loss of appetite, &c., being as mild and tonic in their action as they are certain in their curative effects. Sold by all chemists in boxes, 1s. 15d. and 2s. 6d. The genuine are in a square green package. Take no other.

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND

HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be agreeably surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These famous lozenges are sold by most respectable chemists in this country at 1s. 15d. per box. People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "slight cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious Pulmonary and asthmatic affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government Stamp around each box.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND

OINTMENT.—THE PILLS purify the blood, correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. THE OINTMENT is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, and rheumatism.

TRANSVAAL.

The following interesting letter, addressed to the firm of JAMES EPPS and CO., has just come to hand:—

"Gentlemen,—Five years and a half ago I bought in Cape Town a case of your Cocoa, and started with my family for this country. During five months' travelling we experienced scorching heat, biting cold, floods of rain, and frightful droughts; in fact, we passed through all possible atmospheric changes. Almost daily we used for breakfast your Cocoa, and since our settlement here we did the same from time to time, until a few days ago we finished the last of the 420 packets contained in the case. I have now much pleasure in stating to your satisfaction that we have not only found your Cocoa most grateful and comforting for old and young, but also that the last packet was just as good and sound as the first; after so many years' keeping, whilst the products of other makers showed extreme decay after a few months only. In making this statement I solely have in view to render full justice to those who deserve it, now that so many adulterations of foods are sent out to the colonies by unprincipled firms. You are at full liberty to make use of the above statement in requesting only not to publish my name.—Estate Boschdal near Rustenburg, Transvaal."

EPPS'S NEW MILLS.

"Building News" says:—"These extensive premises have a total frontage to Holland Street, Blackfriars, of about 320 feet. The height from the semi-basement floor to the parapets vary from 60 ft. to 72 ft., while the clock tower stands about 120 ft. above road level, the whole forming an imposing building, which will be viewed from the River Thames or the bustling thoroughfare. The total area of the various floors, &c., amounts to nearly two acres, while the area of glass in the windows is about 11,000 ft."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"The Civil Service

Gazette" says:—"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast-tables with a delicately flavoured beverage, which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"All the Year

Round" says:—"Having now disposed of fancy chocolates, let us stroll to Holland Street, Blackfriars, to Epps's cocoa manufactory, where may be studied the making of cocoa on a stupendous scale, giving a just idea of the value of these articles, not as luxuries, but as actual food."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Morning Post"

says:—"It forms the new mills and works of Messrs. James Epps and Co., the proprietors of the well-known homoeopathic cocoa bearing their name. Some half a century ago Mr. James Epps, the chemist, and founder of the firm, took advantage of the removal of the prohibitive cocoa duties to introduce prepared cocoa as a nutritive and cheap addition to our food supply. The demand for this form of cocoa has increased year by year until the annual consumption reaches many millions of pounds. Messrs. Epps's large existing works proving too small, the new works in Holland Street have been built on a vast scale to meet the requirements of an ever-increasing consumption."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Land and

Water" says:—"Through the kindness of Messrs. Epps, we recently had an opportunity of seeing the many complicated and varied processes the cacao bean passes through ere it is sold for public use, and being interested and highly pleased with what I saw during my visit to the manufactory, I thought a brief account of the cacao and the way it is manufactured by Messrs. Epps to fit it for a wholesome and nutritious beverage, might be of interest to the readers of 'Land and Water.'"

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Court Journal"

says:—"In a climate so varying and trying as our own, to maintain sound and uniform health our daily diet cannot be too carefully and attentively studied. Advancing science and recent discoveries have within the last few years been instrumental in adding several most valuable additions to our comparatively short list of dietetic foods. Foremost amongst these should be ranged cocoa, which, although known here several centuries previously, only came into general use within the last forty years. One of the first to popularise this now indispensable adjunct to our table was Mr. James Epps, whose 'Prepared Cocoa' has gained such just repute for its excellent and nutritious character. Prepared originally on homoeopathic principles, in a soluble and convenient form, and easy of digestion, it met a public demand, speedily became popular, until now, Messrs. Epps produce some five millions of pounds of their cocoa a year, and their manufactory is the largest of its kind in this country."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Cassell's House-

hold Guide" says:—"We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps and Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their works in Holland Street, Blackfriars, London."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"The Tablet"

says:—"This, at all events, is now generally admitted on behalf of cocoa that it not only stimulates but nourishes far more than any drink of its kind. It contributes to the wasted tissues in its 'flesh-forming,' and to 'animal combustion' in its 'heat-giving' properties. In the well-known Homoeopathic Cocoa prepared by James Epps and Co., these qualities are carefully preserved and rendered pleasant, soluble, and easy of digestion. For this reason 'Epps's Cocoa' has a deserved reputation, and its popularity, with its consumption, is steadily increasing."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"John Bull" says:

"The luxuries of the last generation have in many cases become the daily necessities of the present. A forcible illustration of this is to be found in the enormous increase in the consumption of cocoa year by year—in exact proportion to the increased facilities for its manufacture. An idea of the vast extent of this industry may be gained from the fact that one firm alone—that of Messrs. Epps and Co.—now sell some five millions of pounds annually."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"London

Reader" says in answer to correspondents:—"You cannot do better than use Epps's cocoa, which is considered superior to any other."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Christian

World" says:—"If I am to take cocoa," said J., "I must know what it is made of; I must examine the process; I must see and judge for myself what are the ingredients of which it is composed. With this view I made my way to the manufactory of James Epps and Co., in Holland Street, Blackfriars."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Morning

Advertiser" says:—"In the middle of the seventeenth century an announcement appeared in one of the few journals of that period, to the effect that 'out of Bishopsgate Street, at a Frenchman's house, is an excellent West India drink called chocolate, to be sold at reasonable rates.' This is chocolate, to have of an introduction of cocoa into England. For a time it flourished as a fashionable drink, and then, like all fashions, subsided. Nearly two centuries after, in 1832, the duties, which had been prohibitive, were greatly reduced, and one of the first to take advantage of re-establishing the popularity of cocoa was Messrs. Epps and Co., the Homoeopathic Chemists. Under the name of 'Prepared Cocoa,' they introduced a soluble and convenient preparation, which required no boiling, and was palatable and highly nutritious."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Family Herald"

says:—"The best makers—such as Messrs. Epps—sell a pure preparation."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Naval and

Military Gazette" says:—"The nutritive qualities of cocoa over and above those of tea or coffee are now generally acknowledged; that the steady increase shown by official statistics in its consumption during recent years ceases to be a matter of surprise. One of the first firms to popularise this now indispensable adjunct to our breakfast table was Messrs. Epps and Co., whose name, since 1839, has been so continuously before the public and whose Homoeopathic Cocoa is as familiar in our homes as the proverbial household words. Those whose business it has been to watch at Messrs. Epps's works the elaborate and complex processes, and to note the care and labour bestowed before the crude cocoa bean is introduced ready for consumption, cannot but admit that the popularity Messrs. Epps's productions have secured is fully deserved."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Funny Folks"

inserts what it calls the Choco-latest Atrocity.—Why can there never be as much cocoa in France as in England?—Because there is Less-Epps there (The perpetrator of the above outrage has been driven to Suez-side).

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Church

Review" says:—"Although we cannot yet boast of a free breakfast table, still the active legislation in furtherance of that object during the last half century leaves us much to be thankful for. A striking instance of the general good resulting from the removal of heavy impost upon our food supply is afforded by the marvelous increase in the consumption of cocoa since 1833, up to which period an almost prohibitive duty was levied. In 1833 the total amount consumed in this country was less than half a million pounds yearly. At the present time one firm alone, that of Messrs. James Epps and Co., the Homoeopathic Chemists, sell annually nearly five million pounds."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Sunday Times"

says:—"Messrs. James Epps and Co. were among the first to popularise it, and their 'homoeopathic cocoa' steadily enjoys the reputation it first gained some forty years ago."

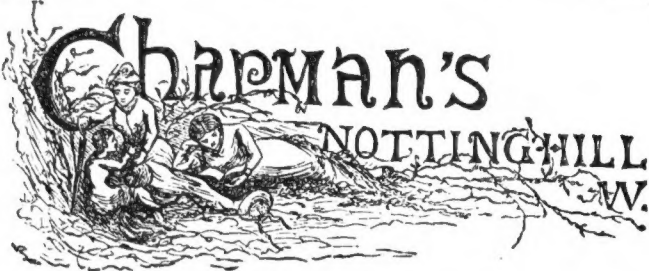
EPPS'S COCOA.—"Civilian" says:

"In the seventeenth century, before either tea or coffee had found their way into the English markets, chocolate was a favourite beverage with the luxurious classes at that period; it then fetched an almost fabulous price per pound. To-day, when modern science and enterprise have placed it within the reach of every class, cocoa is not only still regarded as a palatable and refreshing drink, but is valued for its nutritive and dietetic qualities. One of the first, we believe, who may be credited with introducing cocoa in its present form is Mr. James Epps."

EPPS'S COCOA.—"News of the

World" says:—"Cocoa possesses qualities claimed neither for tea or coffee, and in no form before the public are those qualities more carefully preserved than in the 'grateful and comforting' preparation known as 'Epps's Cocoa.'"

EPPS'S COCOA.—"Mining



FRENCH POMPADOUR SATEENS.

The exquisite patterns used in the production of these beautiful goods are simply perfect. The best talent in the Art World of Paris has been requisitioned to supply some of the designs, which are really lovely and quite a study for a painter. Ask for French Pompadours in writing for patterns, as there are a large variety, and these are distinct goods. 11½d. to 16½d. per yard.

REGISTERED DESIGNS.



THE NEW KNITTED WEBS.

THE POPULAR FASHION OF CLOSE-FITTING BODICES has brought these novel Knitted Webbing into considerable favour. I have a very large and beautiful stock, both in Foreign and English makes, in either coarse or fine mesh, elastic both ways. "A great advantage, and one that many so-called Stockingettes do not possess." In Navy, Sky, and Dark Blues, Cardinal, Peacock, Cream, and black. From 2s. 11½d. per yard, 24 in. wide, to 4s. 11½d. per yard, 30 in. wide.

JARDINIÈRE À JOUR.

This is one of those singularly effective foreign materials, striking in appearance; a combination of well-blended colourings without any particular pattern; exceedingly handsome, and far more becoming to the wearer than one dead flat colour. 3s. 6d. per yard, 24 in. wide.

GREEK ART BROCAT.

Very well named; a most artistic-looking cloth in Fine Art colourings only. This material would suit the most aesthetic taste. In these days of art revival, it is very essential that a lady's dress should be in keeping with other surroundings, and to lovers of the antique I think this cloth will strongly recommend itself. 24 in. wide, 2s. 11½d. per yard.

FIL À FIL.

A fine Indian Woolen, named by our French neighbours as above, is a great favourite for Early Spring Dresses, being made chiefly in dark shades, and having sufficient warmth to make it useful for present wear. 24 in. wide, 9d. per yard.

DRESSMAKING.

This Department has long been one of the special features of my establishment. Ladies at a distance can secure a perfect fit by sending measurements according to form supplied on application. The best talent in London is employed, and dresses for all occasions supplied according to estimate at the shortest notice. French fitters, and very moderate charges.

WASHING FABRICS.

The difficulty of entering into any description of the numberless kinds and makes of Washing Goods is this season greatly enhanced. Such inexhaustible variety, unlimited selection, and multifarious design, I do not think it possible to equal. The perfection to which the art of weaving and printing has been brought is almost marvellous, and has largely contributed to the popularity of these inexpensive, fresh, and pretty dresses. It seems incredible that out of hundreds of patterns no two are alike. If variety is charming, surely who could fail to be pleased with such a choice. This is a very Special Department in my house, and a reputation of many years' standing has gained me a name far and wide for this particular class of goods. My resources for sustaining the same are this season better than ever. The everlasting Galatea, from 3½d. per yard.

SPECIAL.—A large Parcel of Manchester Prints, all New Patterns and Fast Colours, 5½d. per yard.

PATTERNS FORWARDED TO ALL PARTS OF THE GLOBE SAME DAY AS RECEIPT OF ORDER, POST FREE.

CHAPMAN'S, NOTTING HILL, W.

STOCK OF MESSRS. SMITH and LODER,
AUDLEY HOUSE,
SOUTH AUDLEY STREET,
BOUGHT BY Peter Robinson,
OXFORD STREET.

HAVING bought, on very advantageous terms, the Stock of Messrs. SMITH and LODER (who are retiring from business), consisting of Silks, Linens, Dresses, Costumes, I am now selling the same at my Premises in Oxford Street at greatly reduced prices.

THE FAVOURABLE repute which AUDLEY HOUSE has obtained during the last half-century for HIGH-CLASS GOODS in all the Departments is a guarantee that Ladies will find Articles of the best description only, and the whole will be marked at such Prices as will ensure a rapid sale.

Write for Circulars and Particulars to

PETER ROBINSON, Oxford St.

SILKS.

About 200 pieces of Black Silk, reliable makes, 2s. 11½d. to 3s. per yard.
80 pieces of Extra Rich Black Silk, 6s. 6d. to 8s. 6d. per yard.
80 pieces of Fancy Silk, 1s. 6d. per yard.
80 pieces of Coloured Gros Grains, from 1s. 11½d. to 1s. 11½d. per yard.
80 pieces of Coloured Broadened Silk, in an immense variety of styles, 5s. 6d. to 8s. 6d. per yard.
Satin and Surah Damask Silk, 3s. 11½d. per yard.
800 pieces of Floral Indian Silk, 17s. 6d. the piece.
800 yards of "The Cloth of Gold," from 5s. 6d. per yard.
Fancy Needlework Embroidery, from 1s. 6d. per yard.
1,000 pieces of Indian Pongee Silk, 20 yards for 4s. 11½d.

DRESSES.

2,000 yards Beige Angolais, 4½d. per yard.
100 pieces Pure Alpaca (very wide), Black and all colours, 7½d. per yard.
80 pieces All-wool Poplins and Rich Silk Repps, at 1s. per yard.
A quantity of best Japanese Silks, 1s. and 1s. 4d. per yard.
100 pieces All-wool striped Diana, 5½d. per yard.
100 pieces All-wool Drap d'Italie, 9d. per yard.
Black and Coloured French Merinos at very low prices.

A very large stock of Table Linen and General Linen.

NEW FASHION BOOK for SPRING, with Illustrations and Price List (second Edition), is now ready. Sent post free on application.

All goods are marked in ready money prices in plain figures.

Letters free to any Railway Station in the Kingdom.

PETER ROBINSON,
103 to 108, OXFORD STREET, W.

SILKS AT UNHEARD-OF PRICES.

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST IN ENGLAND.

Black Corded Silk.	1 9 per yard.
Extra Quality.	2 9 "
Handsome Grosgrain.	3 9 "
Very Rich ditto.	4 9 "
Superb Faille.	5 11 "

"GROS DU MONDE."

This article is composed entirely of silk, and will wear exceedingly well; not being as bright as Gros-grain, is very suitable for mixing with cashmeres and other plain dress materials. Price only 2s. 11½d. LOOKS WORTH 4s. 11½d. per yard.

CASHMERES AND MERINOS.

Cashmeres and Merinos, 40 in. wide, 1s. 6½d. per yd. Merinos and Cashmeres, 45 in. wide, 1s. 11½d. per yd. Cashmeres and Merinos, 48 in. wide, 2s. 11½d. per yd. Cashmeres and Merinos, 48 in. wide, 2s. 11½d. per yd. Cashmeres and Merinos, 48 in. wide, 2s. 11½d. per yd.

THE NEW DOLMAN CASH-MERE.

Forty-five inches wide. This beautiful Cashmere is manufactured for dress and mantle purposes, is finer than the ordinary dress cashmeres; an exceedingly fine twill, either with the Indian or woolly finish, or the soft French finish. In Indigo or Wooded Blacks only. 2s. 11½d. per yard, 48 in. wide. A most perfect cloth.

TAFFETA.

The appearance of this cloth is excellent, almost equal to that of an Irish Poplin, and must excite the manufacturers giving it such an inconsistent name, it not having a thread of silk in its composition; a most beautifully-finished brilliant surface, would make into a superior-looking dress. 26 in. wide, 10½d. per yard.

FANCY OATMEAL CLOTHS.

Are exceedingly fresh-looking and pretty; a large proportion of silk is introduced, which gives a capital effect. The great popularity of Oatmeal Cloth last season is more than likely to be equalled this, particularly for the fancy makes, which are quite novel. 27 in. wide, 18½d. per yard. Real Scotch, 6½d.

THE SUIT OF THE SEASON.
"MAN-O-WAR" COSTUME, 23s.
FOR BOYS FROM THREE TO TEN YEARS OF AGE.
Comprises: Indigo Blue Serge Blouse with gold badge and stripes on arm, Trousers, White Serge Singlet, Lanyard and Knife, Black Silk Square, and Cap lettered "H.M.S. Pinafore." Sent complete to any part same day as receipt of P.O.O. or draft for 23s. Measurements required—height of boy and size round head. The New Fashion Plate post free.

A LYNES and SON,
JUVENILE OUTFITTERS,
KENSINGTON HOUSE, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON.

AT PETER ROBINSON'S
HOUSE,
"REGENT STREET."

BEST ENGLISH CRAPES ONLY ARE USED, which stand the wet and damp weather.

WIDOW'S DRESS, beautifully fitted, made complete, from 43 10 0

WIDOW'S BONNET and CAP, made by French Milliners, 41 10 0

WIDOW'S MANTLE or PALETOT hand-somely trimmed, from 43 3 0

DRESSES, made complete, for a Parent, Sister, or Brother, from 43 5 6

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BONNETS, New Styles, made by French Milliners, from 40 18 9

The BARODA CRAPE—Economic Dresses made entirely of this new material, for Deep Mourning, from 42 19 6

Good-Fitting Dressmakers are sent to All Parts with a Full Assortment of Goods, and to take Orders, immediately on receipt of Letter or Telegram.

WHICH MUST BE CLEARLY ADDRESSED—

REGENT ST., Nos. 256 to 262,
otherwise they will not reach as desired.

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The LONDON GLOVE COMPANY, 45A, Cheapside, E.C., are now offering exceptional value in all makes of

LADIES and GENTLEMEN'S KID GLOVES, from 6s. per half-dozen.

Single Pairs sold.

Write for Detailed Price List.

THE LONDON GLOVE CO., 45A, Cheapside, E.C.

WATSON, BONTOR, and CO.,
BRUSSELS CARPETS.

VELVET CARPETS, &c.

EXHIBITION MEDALS, 1867, 1862, DUBLIN, 1865; 34 and 36, OLD BOND STREET, W.

VITREMANE (Stained Windows).
By this simple process windows may be quickly and richly decorated. Price List post free.

London: W. BARNARD, 119, Edgware Road.

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SAPPHIRES.
CATS'EYES.
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Mr. STREETER,
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INTRODUCER OF
18-CARAT GOLD
JEWELLERY
ENGLISH LEVER
WATCHES (machine-made).
BRANCH ESTABLISHMENT:
COLOMBO, CEYLON.

CHARLES FRODSHAM and Co.
By Appointment to Her Majesty,
THREE GOLD MEDALS for
CLOCKS and WATCHES
Only Address, 84, Strand, London, W.C.

SEWILL'S Keyless WATCHES.
FINEST
WATCHES
MADE.

ORFÈRE GOLD JEWELLERY
(Registered) has established its reputation as THE ONLY PERFECT AND ENDURING SUBSTITUTE FOR 18-CARAT GOLD. Opinions of the Press and Price Lists post free. Sample watch safe per post, registered, to any address on receipt of ONE GUINEA. Ladies' or Gents' Albert, 5s. Every article of jewellery at one-twentieth of cost of Gold—Sole Depot: 42, Brompton Road, South Kensington, London. P.O.O. payable to C. C. ROVE.

LAWN Mowers and Garden Tools.

DEANE and CO.'S 1880 priced Catalogue free.
1. Lawn Mowers, from 6 in. to 48 in., 43s.
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3. Garden Engines, Sprayers, and Water Barrows.
4. Garden Barrows, Wood, 22s. 6d.; Iron, from 26s.
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9. Hot Water Apparatus for Greenhouses, Pits, &c.
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CAUTION.—BOND'S CRYSTAL
PALACE GOLD MEDAL MARKING INK.
Three Gold, five Silver, other Medals. Some chemists and stationers, extra profit, deceive. "Genuine label, Daughter of late John Bond." Works, 75, Southgate Road, N. No heating required. £100 reward on criminal conviction for misrepresentation or colourable imitation. Why mark your linen with cotton, it can be picked out.

SEVEN PRIZE MEDALS AWARDED.

GOODALL'S HOUSEHOLD
SPECIALITIES
A single trial solicited from those who have not yet tried these splendid preparations.

GOODALL'S YORKSHIRE
RELISH.
The most delicious sauce in the world.
Bottles, 6d., 1s., and 2s. each.

CAUTION.—On each Yorkshire Relish Label is our TRADE MARK, Willow Pattern Plate, and name, GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and CO. No other is genuine.
Sold by Grocers, Chemists, Patent Medicine Dealers, Oilmen, &c.

GOODALL'S BAKING POWDER.
The best in the world.
1d. packets; 6d., 1s. 2s., and 5s. tins.

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The best tonic yet introduced.
Bottles, 1s., 1s. 1½d., 2s., and 2s. 3d. each.

GOODALL'S CUSTARD POW-
DER. Makes delicious custards without eggs, and at half the price.

Delicious to Plum Pudding.
Delicious to Steamed Rice.
Delicious to all kinds of Puddings.
Delicious to Jam Tarts.
Delicious to all kinds of Fruit.
Delicious to all kinds of Fruit Pies.
Delicious to everything.
Delicious alone.

In boxes, 6d. and 1s. each.
Shippers and the trade supplied by the Sole Proprietors,
GOODALL, BACKHOUSE, and CO., Leeds.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
Awarded

GRAND
DIPLOMA OF HONOUR

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in ¼ lb.
and ½ lb. Packets.

For
BREAKFAST
and SUPPER

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded
Twenty-three
PRIZE MEDALS.
Consumption annually
exceeds 17,000,000 lbs.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, Paris,
London,
New York.

Sold Everywhere.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA.
Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa Chocolate Powder.

GUARANTEED PURE SOLUBLE COCOA, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocoa Thickened yet Weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper. The Faculty pronounce it the most nutritious, perfectly digestive Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER," and invaluable for Invalids and Children. Keeps all climates. Requires no Cooking. A teaspoonful in Breakfast cup costing less than a halfpenny. In tins, at 1s. 6d., 3s., 5s. 6d., &c., by Chemists, Grocers, &c.

THE ESSEX FLOUR and GRAIN
COMPANY, Liverpool Road, London, N., supply the best goods only. Flour: Whites for Pastry, per 56 lbs., 10s. 8d.; Households, for Bread making, 10s.; Wheatmeal for Brown Bread, 9s. 4d.; 3s. Scotch Hominy, 2s. 1 Barley, Buck Wheat, and Mixed Corn for Poultry, per bushel, 5s. 4d.; Indian Corn, 5s. 4d.; Middlings, 2s.; Bran, 1s.; Pearl Split Peas, per peck, 1s.; Split Egyptian Lentils, 3s.; Meat Biscuits, per 14 lbs., 2s. 6d.; Barley Meal, per 4 lbs., 5s. 4d.; Lentil Flour, per 1 lb. tin, 8d.; per 14 lbs., 6s. All other kinds of Grain and Seeds. Price List on application. Special quotations for large orders. P.O. Orders and Cheques to be made in favour of GEORGE YOUNG.

DR. LOCOCK'S PULMONIC
WAFERS instantly relieve and rapidly cure

Asthma, Consumption, Bronchitis, Coughs, Cold, Shortness of Breath, Pains in the Chest; taste pleasantly.

GOUT and RHEUMATISM.—The

excruciating pain of gout and rheumatism is quickly relieved and cured in a few days by that celebrated medicine, BLAIR'S GOUT and RHEUMATIC PILLS. They require no restraint or diet during their use, and are certain to prevent the disease attacking any vital part. Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. per box.

TRY YOUR WEIGHT.—HYDRO-
LEINE (Hydrated Oil), has proved of the highest value as a food in consumption and all wasting diseases, invariably producing increase in flesh and weight. This preparation of Hydrated Cod Liver Oil is tonic, digestible, and ten times more pleasant to taste, than plain cod liver oil. "Hydroleine" will nourish and produce increase of weight in those cases where oils or fat, not so treated, are difficult or impossible to digest. All tendency to emaciation and loss of weight is arrested by the regular use of Hydroleine.—Of all Chemists, 4s. 6d.; or sent free for 5s.—Address, HYDROLEINE CO., 493, Oxford Street, London. Pamphlet free.

JAS. SPENCE AND CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CASH DRAPERS.

76, 77, 78, and 79, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.

PATTERNS POST FREE.

CATALOGUES POST FREE.

SHIPPING ORDERS RECEIVE SPECIAL PERSONAL ATTENTION.



TRADE MARK

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The great novelty of the New Spring Fabrics lies in their exquisite colourings, most of the Materials being plain coloured Wool, and Wool and Silk Mixtures.

Pompadours, in their different arrangements, will no doubt be largely used for Trimmings, but most of the Fashionable Dresses will be made of clinging Wool Materials of light texture, such as CASHMERES, FRENCH and GERMAN BEIGES, the NEW MARLBOROUGH CLOTH, the CLYDESDALE, SPRING VICUNA, BOTANY WOOL, VALETTE, CORONA, SPRING KYBER, STOCKINETTE, and JERSEY CLOTHS.

We may mention in Pompadour Fabrics that the Paisley Cashmere and Oriental Pompadour are the greatest novelties.

Black and White small block Check Dresses will be in great favour again this Spring, trimmed with Velvet and Pekin Trimmings.

Ladies wishing to see one of the best collections of Patterns in Fancy Dress Materials should write at once for our patterns, which comprise all the above New Fabrics, in every imaginable colour, and marked at Wholesale City Prices.

COLOURED CASHMERES.

Upwards of 100 lovely Shades.

46 in. wide, 1s. 0½d. per yard.

46 in. " 2s. 3½d. "

46 in. " 2s. 6½d. "

48 in. " 2s. 9d. "

48 in. " 3s. 6d. "

Patterns post free.

BLACK CASHMERES.

42 in. wide, 1s. 0½d. per yard.

42 in. " 1s. 2½d. "

42 in. " 1s. 4½d. "

48 in. " 1s. 6½d. "

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48 in. wide, 2s. 11½d., 3s. 3d., 3s. 6d., 3s. 11½d., 4s. 6d., 4s. 11½d., and 5s. 11½d. per yard.

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White and Cream Cashmeres, usually so difficult to procure in good colours, at reasonable prices. We now offer a Special Parcel of these Goods, which are perfect in quality and colour, at considerably under the Manufacturers' cost of production. There are five shades of White and five of Cream; the widths range from 40 in. to 48 in., the prices from 1s. 6½d. to 2s. 9d. per yard.

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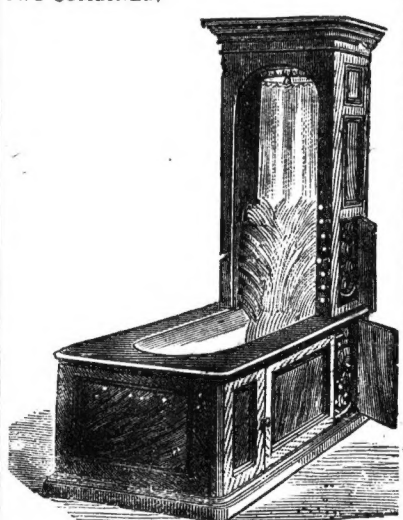
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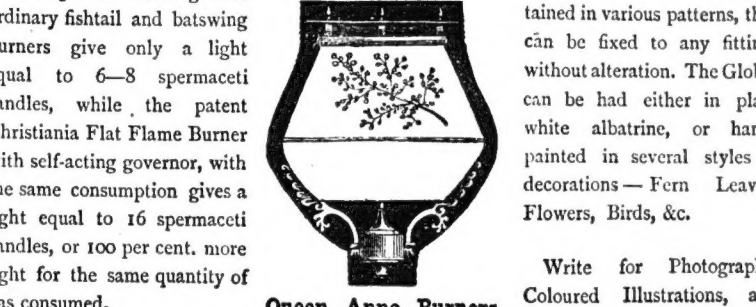
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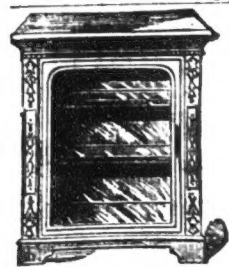
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The following are examples of the Bonuses declared at the Divisions of Profits in 1878.

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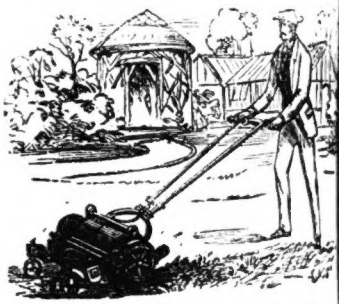
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